

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

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Editor.

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An Illustration to our Serial Story.



Before the three soldiers got in sight of their camp the thud, thud of horses' hoofs behind them was drawing closer and closer.

See page 4.

CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

The General's Little Story.

Can You See the Point?

His Honor Judge Buffington, of the United States Circuit Court, who introduced the Commander at a great meeting conducted by her, is an old friend of The Salvation Army in Pittsburgh. He said: "Some years ago it was a very agreeable pleasure for me to introduce to a Pittsburgh audience the founder of this wonderful movement, General William Booth; and after being introduced as the chairman of the meeting, and having a little chat together, he turned to me, with that merry twinkle in his eye and said, 'Well, sir, I will ask you to bear in mind what the Irishman said when he was called before another judge.'

"I said, 'What was that, sir'?"

"The General said: 'The judge looked down at him and said: 'Well, Pat, what have you got to say?'"

"Well, your honor," said Pat, 'all I have to say is: "Make it as short as you can!"'

"I think that is very happy advice to anyone who is called upon to introduce so great a character as it was then my privilege to introduce, and as it is again tonight."—American Cry.

A Brave Little Salutiste.

And a Veteran Boomer.

During a recent visit to Paris we were informed by Col. Foranachon that: "Soldier-making is hard in France, but," he added, with a smile and a delightfully expressive shrug of the shoulders, "the quality often makes up for the quantity!"

This is a statement of absolute fact. Take, for example, a certain veteran Salutiste of sixty-five, who has sold fifty copies of *En Avant* every Sunday for the past twenty-five years! He leaves his home at ten in the morning, and gets back at five in the afternoon. All the day he goes from village to village, visiting the people and selling his beloved *En Avants*. Not only can examples of fine service rendered by veterans be given, but the younger

members of the Organization frequently manifest the same devoted spirit. In a southern Corps is a girl Salutiste of eighteen years. She is employed at a wool factory. Every year the owner of the factory gives a feast to his hands, and recently our young comrade was present. Many of the workers rendered items on the programme.

Presently a girl cried out: "The Salutiste wants to have her turn!" and soon our comrade was surrounded by the men and women with whom she spent her working days. They begged her to go forward. It was with a pale face and a beating heart she sang, "Have You Any Room for Jesus?"

When at length the gathering dispersed, there were many whose hearts had been touched by the song, some of whom came to her and thanked her for her consistency and courage.—All the World.

Open-Air Speaking.

Adaptability a Great Essential.

Personality is a great factor in helping the Bandsman as an open-air speaker; that is, he must have something about him that compels people to listen. Of course, there must be that sterling worth of character that appeals to their intelligence in us, which is lived out in his everyday life, at work or at home, by a practical experience of conversion.

Then he must study his congregations, as the angler studies the different kinds of fish, and baits for them accordingly. One great essential is adaptability. To speak to a congregation of miners and pit-workers is far different from talking to country farm hands. To be effective the Bandsman might study their environment—to make known to the miner that coal is stored-up sunshine of thousands of years ago, would interest him. Likewise, the man that works on the farm would be interested in the Good Shepherd or the mustard seed.

One great factor in the Bandsman's Salvationism will be to educate the man in the street in the

ethics of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. This can be done by various ways and means. The affective open-air bandsman must not only be a preacher of righteousness, but an educational force.

Then, when he has got their attention, he must hold it. One great way is to interest them; as soon as he fails to interest them he finds them move on or act in a careless and indifferent manner. Referring to some catastrophe or an event that has happened recently and locally, will whet their appetites.—Bandsman, Songster, and L. O.

Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar."

How a Famous Hymn was Written.

As Tennyson's nurse was sitting one day at his bedside, sharing to a degree the general anxiety about the patient, she said to him suddenly:

"You have written a great many poems, sir, but I have never heard anybody say that there is a hymn among them all. I wish, sir, you would write a hymn while you are lying on your sick bed. It might help and comfort many a poor sufferer."

The next morning when the nurse had taken her quiet place at the bedside, the poet handed her a scrap of paper, saying: "Here is the hymn you wished me to write."

She took it from his hands with it proved to be "Crossing the Bar," the poem that was sung in Westminster Abbey at Tennyson's funeral, and which has touched so many hearts.—Australian War Cry.

A Branch of Grace

An Aim for the New Year.

There is a saying in Italy that a tree which is properly alive should put forth a new branch and strike down a fresh root every year. What a suggestive thought for us as we look into the year now before us and think of all its possibilities for advance in the things which though unseen are of the greatest value!

The Apostle Peter ends one of his letters thus: "Let us always

Boils. Exodus ix.: 1-21.

SATURDAY, Mar. 4.—Hail and Fire. Exodus ix.: 22-35.

A REVIVAL WANTED.

By Mrs. Blanche (Read) Johnston.

Everyone listening to the Army's new Leader, Commissioner Rees, in his initial meetings in Toronto—in his impressive appeal in Massey Hall, which it was the writer's privilege to hear, must have been touched by his earnest plea for the salvation of the sinner, and a revival of pure religion. And his first expressed wish for our Prayer

be growing in the grace and the knowledge of Jesus Christ."

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ surely means more than the strength to endure temptation; it stands for graciousness, moral and spiritual beauty, the art of being good and doing good beautifully. An eye witness wrote of his Master: "He was full of grace!" Jesus won men to Himself, not only by the weight of truth, but by His alluring charm. During this opening year let us put forth, as a new branch this grace of character which will make us more and more like the Master.

As the grace may be described as a branch, so the knowledge of Christ must be regarded as the root, for in order outwardly to bear the fruit of grace, we need to strike our roots deeper down into the Truth, becoming one with it, being penetrated by it, so that we are able better to understand the heart of God.—The Deliverer.

The Wailing-Place of the Jews.

A Pathetic Picture.

From the Russians who weep in Gethsemane one may go down into the city of Jerusalem to the Jews who weep in their wailing-place. It is strange and interesting to compare the two griefs. Nothing in the Holy Land touched me so much as the simple faith, the deep reverence, the heart-felt love and sorrow, of the Russian pilgrims. Totally free from self-consciousness, like children, they show all the feelings of their hearts. In all the holy places they kiss the ground. Wherever they think the Saviour suffered or was sad, they weep to-day, men and women alike. The Jews are prouder, are more self-conscious; yet every time I visited their wailing-place I felt that their grief, too, in its different, less touching way, was often genuine.

The wailing-place is a rather narrow-naved alley between a whitewashed wall and a gigantic ancient wall formed of huge blocks of uncemented stone, worn away, so it is said, by kisses.

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The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. Pray for the new Commissioner, that his command in Canada may be signalized by much spiritual blessing.

2. Pray for divine unction to rest upon all winter efforts for soul-saving.

3. Pray for great success to attend the Commissioner's initial meetings.

5. Pray for revival of pure religion.

5. Pray that young people may be endowed with the spirit of consecration and give themselves to God's work.

SUNDAY, Feb. 26th.—Dawn of Hope. Exodus iv.: 19-31; v.: 1-4.

MONDAY, Feb. 27.—Worse Than Ever. Exodus v.: 6-23.

TUESDAY, Feb. 28.—Too Crushed to Listen. Exodus vi.: 1-17; vii.: 1-7.

WEDNESDAY, Mar. 1.—Plague of Frogs. Exodus viii.: 1-14.

THURSDAY, Mar. 2.—Great Severance. Exodus viii.: 16-32.

FRIDAY, Mar. 3.—Murrain and

League family is that we shall pray and pray fervently, for "a revival in soul-saving, a real genuine spiritual revival."

We reiterate this desire, and hope our praying band will have this request in their thought and petitions constantly.

WHY NOT THOSE WORKERS?

"Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?"

As the second great need of the Dominion the Commissioner desires that we shall pray for workers in the Vineyard. He informs us:

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)

THE SANDHURST OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

How Salvation Army Officers are Trained.

By HULDA FRIEDRICH.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

THE ARMY OFFICER in charge of the district to which the boy or girl belongs, directs their Bible studies, selects, for instance, certain portions of Scripture for special reading, and tests the young student's knowledge by means of easy question-papers. In this manner it is possible to judge to some extent whether they have the necessary qualifications for such service as The Salvation Army requires. If it is found that the would-be Officers' capacities do not lie in that direction, they are told so, and with very rare exceptions they resign themselves to joining those who march loyally along with the rank and file, willing to follow in all obedience if they cannot lead. The majority, meanwhile, pass on to Clapton for a year's training. There they are taught first and foremost how divine a thing it is to serve Christ, the Master, and how marvellous a privilege to be allowed to do His work on earth. There they also learn to "search the Scriptures" and to look for the underlying meaning in each of the old, old stories; to read into every chapter the purpose for which it was given to mankind. The Cadets are taught by Officers of their own sex, and it is strangely interesting to go and listen in their class-rooms to one of the lectures that concern themselves so little with theological and doctrinal points, and are so full of the simple spirit of Christ and Christianity.

Several times a week a special lecture is given by the head of the Training Home, Commissioner Howard, one of the staff of tried and trusted Officers whose exceptional intellectual qualities have been put at the lifelong service of God and the Army. If you should happen to be present at one of these lectures you will have the opportunity of witnessing as extraordinary and as joyful a sight as you are ever likely to see in connection with any army under the sun.

The Lecture Room—a Pen Picture.

The hall is filled with Cadets, rather more than half of the five hundred young people being girls. All wear the Army uniform; a few in the front rows have tambourines and trumpets. Quietly, attentively they sit, note-books and hymn-books in hand, with their fresh young faces turned to the platform, above which hangs a life-sized portrait of General Booth. The Commissioner enters, and with him the teachers, who take shorthand notes of the lecture, and some of the Officers holding important positions at the Training Home. Perhaps a stranger from some other training home in the Colonies or on the Continent, in which young Officers are being trained for service in various parts of the world, is also present on the platform as a visitor, taking an object lesson that will serve him when he goes back to his own Cadets.

The casual visitor to one of these lectures will probably first and foremost be struck by the extraordinary sense of joyous vivacity that meets him as he enters the room, and never leaves him till the last shout from five hundred young throats has been given as the lecturer retires. It is perfectly natural, this happy, spirited eagerness; indeed, it is infectious, and communicates itself to you as it by magic even before the actual lecture begins. A something inexplicable in the faces of those assembled on the platform seems to suggest that they have just received a piece of delightful news. They have the looks of men who are starting on some great and wonderful enterprise, or those who are about to embark on a particularly attractive pleasure trip. It is not religious ecstasy or anything like it, and is as far removed from the self-conscious platform manner as is the doctrine of The Salvation Army from that of the Anglican Ritualist, this air of frank and light-hearted enjoyment. The Cadets respond to it instantaneously.

Heart-Stirring Moments.

There is a shout of welcome; an answering shout to the easy, pleasant greeting of the lecturer, and a moment later the tambourines rattle, the trumpets sound, the piano leads, and from the platform and the hall there rises in great and joyful volume one of the Army's tuneful, jubilant hymns. The air seems to quiver and the roof to shake with it; there is not a being in the room but joins with all his heart and all his voice, and for sheer rousing effect I have never heard the like of the same happy warriors of whom these young people present a tiny section. So may the Israelites have sung when they

made "a joyful noise before the Lord," and so, one imagines, the greatest of battle-lords have led their followers to victory in the olden days before warfare had been developed to the exact science in which natural enthusiasm can no longer find a place.

After the hymn comes a prayer, not from the platform, but from somewhere in the student ranks. It is uttered by a girlish voice, a voice strong and clear and calm; it is perfectly simple, and has not a single one of those set phrases that make the average extempore prayer at religious meetings and services so unspeakably dreary and ineffective. But it has the same ring of sincerity which is in the voice and speech of the child as it speaks to its earthly father. For so the Army cadet is taught to pray, in all simplicity of heart, and with a perfect assurance that God hears and answers prayer. The sight of all those young men and women, kneeling with closed eyes and upturned faces while one of them expresses the prayers of all, is very touching, and all the more attractive because there is no sign of the frenzy which is the distinguishing feature of nearly every other religious service as animated and as eager as this.

Scrubbing, Studies and Stum Work.

Next comes the lecture, a discourse of the simplest kind, but given in a manner which, over and above supplying practical instruction, supplies incidentally a lesson in the art of public speaking that has its own great value. Thus an hour brimful of life and the joy of living and learning is filled, and a little later the same students may be seen in their class-rooms, note-book and Bible before them, receiving instruction from other teachers. That same morning, before they began their lessons, they have done all the housework, each man and maid taking a part, and an hour later you are quite likely to see some of them cleaning the steps outside the main entrance, while in the afternoon they go out in battalions, learning to do the practical work which forms so important a part of their soldiery—the field work, as it is called, or, in other words, the work among the very poor, who need help and advice and sympathy as much almost in the affairs of this life as in those of the life to come.

In the daily routine of the Training Home, however, there is nothing particularly romantic. It is arranged with the genius for organization which distinguishes all Salvation Army institutions, but which is also found in the best schools and colleges of other denominations. But, as in every department of the Army, the romance lies hidden below the surface, a romance of the past, the present, and the future. That of the future is contained in the fact that every one of the young lives will be devoted, consecrated to the service of God as expressed in the unceasing service of the poorest, the vilest, the most ignorant of His children; that toil and labour, poverty and humiliation, loneliness and weariness will be their lot while life lasts, and that they accept these conditions voluntarily, nay, that they welcome them, calling themselves blessed and privileged so to serve the Master.

A University of Humanity.

The romance of the present is the outcome of the romance of the past. The Training Home, with its orderly ways, its spotless cleanliness, its sufficiency of simple, wholesome food, its sheltering peace, and, above all, with its element of kindly human fellowship and the comradeship wherein one and all are pressing forward to the same goal, forms so great a contrast to the past lives of most of the students as to represent to them, in its bare homeliness, a spot of idyllic charm and beauty.

When discussing some branches of the work of The Salvation Army, General Booth, in speaking of the Clapton Training Home, said on one occasion: "You have schools of art; you have colleges of music, you have universities, where men and women of the better classes are taught those things which will make them a help to the community and a grace to society. Now, why not, I say, a University of Humanity? That is what I want to make our training school—a university, where consecrated men and women can learn how best to serve their fellow men and women."

And the work which is being done at Clapton year in and year out is such that the General's desire for a University of Humanity has already taken practical shape, with every promise of further development.

(To be Continued.)

OUR SERIAL STORY.

On Active Service.

OF WAR MEMORIES OF A VETERAN IN TWO ARMIES.

CHAPTER VIII.

WHAT THE HIGHLANDERS SAW AT KERTCH.

O understand properly the condition of things at Kertch when the 72nd landed there we must see what had happened previously.

Under the command of Sir George Brown, a large force of British troops had been despatched to the place to capture the Russian forts and destroy whatever munitions of war and stores of provisions were found there. Seven thousand French troops and five thousand Turks also formed part of the expeditionary force.

Their success was complete and rapid. The forts defending the Straits of Kertch were forced after a feeble resistance on the part of the Russians. The magazines of the enemy were blown up by their own hands, and all their deserted guns, together with vast stores of grain, fell into the hands of the allies. The British gunboats then scoured the Sea of Azov, and in four days destroyed 245 Russian vessels employed in carrying provisions to the troops in the Crimea.

Upon the landing of the allies the Russian forces in Kertch fled without striking a blow, and a number of the inhabitants hastily gathering together such property as they could, followed them. The Tartars, the Jews, and a few of the poorer Russians remained behind, and when the Allies entered the town they made their submission by offering bread and salt to the conquerors, according to the Russian custom. They were assured that they would be protected and their lives and property spared. Then the Allies moved on to Yenikale, leaving only a small number of soldiers to guard the town. A few hours later a number of Turks who had fallen out of the line of march, came back and began to pillage the houses. Not content with smashing furniture and carrying off all the small articles they could; they began to commit the most atrocious crimes. The Tartars in the town hailed the appearance of these bloodthirsty wretches with delight and led them from house to house, pointing out as victims those who had incurred their dislike. The French patrols tried to preserve order, and succeeded to some extent, but not till they had killed and wounded several Turks and Tartars. One miscreant was shot as he came down the street in triumph waving a sword wet with the blood of a poor child whom he had hacked to pieces. Others were slain in the very act of committing horrible outrages. Some were borne off wounded to the prison or hospital, and at last respect for life was established by its destruction. Such is war. Truly, as a famous American

general once said: "War is hell."

When the 72nd landed they found the place deserted. Every house in the place had been ransacked and pillaged, the windows were broken, the doors forced open, and the furniture smashed to pieces.

"Bedad," said Pat Lyons as he went through the village one day with a reconnoitring party, "if this is how the Turks pay their respects to decent folks, thin I'm hoping the gentlemen will never pay a visit to the Emerald Isle."

"It's too bad they've smashed up everything belonging to these poor people," said Jack. "Reminds me of the dog in the manger. They can't use the furniture themselves, and they won't let anyone else use it."

"And do yez know what it reminds me av?" said Pat.

"No," said Jack.

"Av a cat in a coalscuttle," said Pat.

"Why, how's that?" asked Jack. "Well, ye see," said Pat, "she's cold herself, but won't let the fire be coaled."

There was a dead silence for a few moments. Jack was thinking hard.

"I canna see the point," he finally remarked.

"Shure then it must have got blunted when it came in contact with a brain," retorted Pat.

The officer in charge of the party now signified his intention of entering a certain house, larger and better built than the others.

From room to room the party went, noting the ravages of the Turks, but they were little prepared for the sight that met their eyes in one of the bedrooms, and consequently got a shock.

At first they did not note anything extraordinary, beyond the fact that it had recently been a sick room, for on a little table by the bed were several bottles of medicine. On going further into the room, however, they saw a crumpled heap on the floor.

"What's that?" said Jack Frazer in an awe-stricken whisper.

"'Tis a woman," said Pat.

The Officer then entered the room, and going up to the figure huddled on the floor turned it over. It was a young woman, dead and cold. Evidently she had been dragged from her bed by the Turks and brutally murdered.

"Och, the villains!" said Pat, his indignation boiling over. "And sure 'tis meself that's sorry the Turks are not our inimes instead of the Rooshians."

"I'd like to have the job of shooting the wretches who did this," said Jack.

"And I'd cheerfully bury 'em," said Jim.

The men now all looked towards their officer, awaiting instructions. "We haven't time to stop and bury this poor creature, men," he said, "so just pull down that partition and hide this horrid sight."

Seizing whatever heavy object

was nearest, the men started to knock down a wood and plaster partition, and soon all that was to be seen in the room was a big heap of debris.

Then they hurried away from the ghastly scene, and made their way back to camp, to report what they had seen to their comrades.

Ever after that incident the 72nd had nothing but loathing and contempt for the Turks, and if any of those gentry ever strayed near the Highlanders' camp they got such a hot time of it that they were glad to scamper off.

Camp life at Kertch, the Highlanders found, was a very pleasant change compared with their awful existence on the transport, and, ere long, the regiment had recovered from the depressing effects of their plague-haunted voyage.

The sick ones also began to mend, and thus it happened that Johnny Ryan and Sandy MacNab were partners in an adventure which befell Pat Lyons one day.

Some of the troops had discovered a vineyard at no great distance from the camp, and had freely helped themselves to all the grapes they could carry. They reported that there were any amount left, and as the owners had deserted the place there was no one to interfere with those who chose to wander that way.

"Bedad," said Pat, when he heard this news, "grapes are mighty good things for men who have just recovered from a bad illness. I'll have to visit that place and take Johnny and Sandy along wid me."

The two others were as eager to go as Pat, and so one bright afternoon they started off, strolling unconcernedly along till they reached the bounds of the camp. Beyond a certain point they were not allowed to go, but as the vineyard lay in a valley about a mile beyond the camp boundaries they had to risk their absence being discovered. Taking a glance backward to note that the nearest sentry was not observing them, the three soldiers quickly ran behind a hillock, which effectually hid them from the view of all in the camp.

"Now, boys," said Pat, "we'll have to shep lively or they'll be noting our absence at the mess table to-night. Come on, let's make a run for it."

So off they scampered across the green fields and through the thickets, and in a short time they arrived at the vineyard. Beautiful clusters of ripe grapes hung in profusion from the vines, and the three soldiers were soon enjoying the luscious fruit.

For over an hour they wandered through the vineyard, picking a grape here and another there as they felt inclined, and revelling in their little adventure to the utmost. Then they thought it was about time to return.

"We must take some bunches to the bhoys in our mess," said Pat, and he began to pluck a few large clusters. Suddenly he stopped his labour and assumed the attitude of listening.

"What d'ye hear, Pat?" said Johnny.

"Whist!" said Pat. "Do yez

not hear the grunting of a pig, Johnny?"

"I do that," said Johnny. "What say if we go in search of the craythur?" said Pat.

"I'm wid yez," replied Johnny. So leaving Sandy to finish picking the grapes they intended to take back to camp with them, the two Irishmen stole cautiously through the vineyard in the direction of the sounds they had heard. Soon they arrived at a high stone wall, and, peeping over it, they saw a farmyard, and there sure enough was not only one but a dozen large-sized grunters. The farmhouse lay a few hundred yards off, half hidden by trees. It was evidently deserted.

"Here's a slice of luck," said Pat, preparing to climb over the wall.

"Now, we'll have roast pork as well as grapes in mess to-night, for there's no interfering Maltese around here this time to prevent me getting that pig."

But all at once Pat dropped back as if he had been shot.

"Arrah! What's the matter now, Pat?" asked Johnny, breaking into a laugh.

"Whist! howld yer row, ye onmadhaun," cried Pat. "Shure we're all dead men if those hay-thiens over there see us."

"Why, who's there?" asked Johnny, in a very much lower tone.

"Cossacks," whispered Pat. "There's a dozen of 'em at least, and they're all mounted and armed to the teeth. I just caught a sight of 'em as they came riding around the corner of the farmhouse over there."

"Bedad," said Johnny, "and we've only got our bayonets with us. Shure we don't stand a bit av a chance."

"Maybe they didn't see me," said Pat. "And in that case we can thry to steal quietly back to Sandy, and thin hide somewhere till the ginty have gone or till it gets dark."

Cautiously the two soldiers crept back through the vineyard, this time on their hands and knees. As they got near to the place where they had left Sandy they were horrified to hear him singing.

"Och, the crazy fool!" exclaimed Pat. "Shure he'll be the death av us."

But Sandy could not hear him, and so he went on singing, all unconscious of the danger he was incurring.

'Twas on a simmer's afternoon, A wee afore the sun gaed down, A lassie wi' a braw new gown

Cam' owre the hills to Gowrie. The rosebud washed in simmer's shower.

Bloomed fresh within the sunny bower;

But Kitty was the fairest flower

That e'er was seen in Gowrie.

This sang Sandy in his broad Scotch fashion.

Just then a stone, thrown by Pat hit him on the head.

Giving a startled cry, Sandy turned around to see from whence the missile came. "If ye do that again, Pat, I'll mak ye're head sair," he called out angrily.

"Be aisy now, ye ould Scotch thistle," said Pat, "or neither I or (Continued on Page Fourteen.)

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

A New Red Star has Appeared.

The attention of astronomers is being directed to a new star which has suddenly blazed forth in the Milky Way in the constellation of Lacerta. It was first noticed by the Rev. T. E. Espin of Towlaw, Durham, on December 30, who is shown in our picture with his telescope, according to the London sphere. Immediate steps were taken at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, to keep the new star under vigilant observation. The Milky Way often affords examples of these new stars: it is generally supposed that one of the faint stars of this vast constellation passes in its orbit through diffused nebulosities, and shows by its violent superficial activity that resistance has been offered to its progress through space. These temporary stars are vastly remote, for none have shown a perceptible parallax. The new star is easily recognized by its red colour. It will be known as Nova Lacertae as it lies in that constellation and forms the apex of an equilateral triangle (approximately) of which the base is the line joining α and δ Lacertae in the south border of the Milky Way.

Dwarf and Giant Bees.

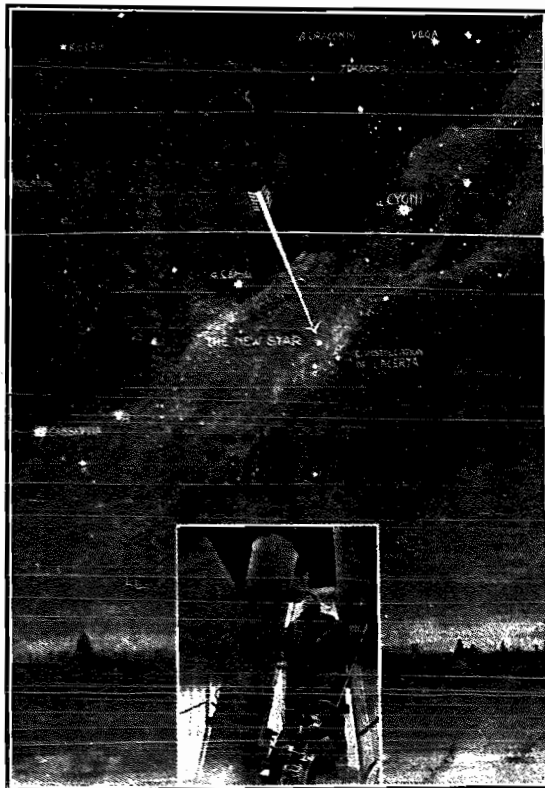
In some of the East Indian Islands and on the mainland of Hindustan are to be found the smallest race of honey bees in the world. These dwarf honey collectors are known to entomologists as *Apis florea*. Their honey combs are no larger than a child's hand, and the cells are about the size of a small pin head. This honey is excellent, as is the wax. The little creatures build the combs on the branch of a low tree, and as they have not to provide for winter they work all the year through, raising broods like themselves.

In the same land there is a race of giant bees as large as a field cricket. These monsters of the bee world build honey combs that are from 6 to 7 feet in length, 4 or more in width, and which weigh from three to four hundred pounds each.

The Plague in China.

Reports still continue to arrive of terrible conditions in China. Around Harbin six thousand bodies of victims of the plague have already been burned or buried. The state of the plague-stricken area is likened to that of Europe, when the black death swept over it some centuries ago. The Chinese are panic-stricken. At first they defied the medical officers, and kept their sick and dead hidden, for the purpose of carrying out the ancient funeral rites. Now it is brother against brother, father against son.

The stricken ones are forced into the streets, to starve or freeze, or to fall perishing from the swift and deadly attack the plague makes upon its victims. Passersby avoid them, but sometimes those engaged in sanitary work, masked and bandaged, reach them before they die and



The New Red Star.



THE BOY SCOUT MOVEMENT AND THE CZAR.

General Sir R. Baden-Powell has arrived in St. Petersburg on a visit for the purpose of explaining his Boy-Scout system of training lads. The Czar is here shown reviewing the Boys' Brigade in company with his son and heir. This is an annual ceremony in which the Czar takes great interest.

cart them to the past house, or, if dead, to the funeral pyres. Not infrequently an outcast is to be seen, kneeling and making his last obeisance before the grave of an ancestor, in sight of a pile of bodies, of which he is soon to become one.

Such facts as the foregoing give us some idea of the terrible nature of such a visitation.

The Sea in Hebrew Literature.

A writer in the *Christian Herald* says that it is not surprising that the songs of sailors putting out to sea are seldom heard in the records of the children of Israel, owing to the fact that they had very little desire to engage in a seafaring life.

The sea spread out before them for spectacle, for music, for promise, but hardly for use. In the Psalms the straight coast line serves to illustrate the irretrievable limits which the Almighty has set between sea and land. In the Prophets its roar and foam symbolize the futile rage of the heathen beating on Jehovah's purpose for the Children of Israel.

Canada and West Indies.

In an address recently given at Toronto, President Falconer of the University of Toronto made the suggestion that the heavy expenditure for the civil list in the West Indies might be considerably reduced by letting the Governor-General of Canada be also the Governor-General of the West Indies.

He pointed out that the condition which debarred the West Indies from further dropping her tariff in favor of Canada was that there was a Governor representing Great Britain in each of the small islands and a highly-paid staff to look after the departments of agriculture, public works, etc. The expenses were, therefore, very heavy, and he thought that if the recent action in placing Sir Daniel Morris at the head of the Department of Agriculture for all the islands were followed in the case of the other departments, and if Lieutenant-Governors at smaller salaries were substituted for the Governors, the islands would be in a better position to offer trade advantages. He thought that if the Governor-General's Council were situated in Ottawa the relations of Canada and the West Indies would be emphasized as they are not to-day.

The strategical importance of the islands as standing at the gateway of South America, the greatest undeveloped continent of the world, their possibilities as a centre for transshipment with the completion of the Panama Canal, the need of the development of a more up-to-date system of ocean transportation, and communication with Canada, and the good results that would follow the establishment of social and educational relationships, were dealt with in detail by the speaker.

Religion, pure and undefiled, is love at home.

Band Chat.

Edmonton Band is making splendid progress under the able leadership of Bandmaster Coles, late of Hereford, England. We are expecting several more silver-plated instruments from Headquarters. We shall be welcoming several new Bandsmen in the near future. The Bandmaster sees a great future for Edmonton, and is making every effort to bring the Band up to a standard that will be in keeping with the West.—R. S.

Lippincott Band welcomed Bandsmen Morrow and Mitchell on Sunday, Jan. 29th. The former has taken up tenor horn, the latter trombone.

An effort to organize a Band is being made by Captain Taylor of Cranbrook, B.C. A number of instruments have been secured, and everything looks bright for "a musical festival by the Cranbrook Army Band" at no distant date.

Ensign Hanagan, Bandmaster of the Temple Band, Toronto, recently took the trouble to find out how his band-practices were attended. The Band has at present thirty-six players, and during January last the average attendance was nearly 79 per cent. Taking the Band in sections, the euphoniums registered 100 per cent. Next in order come the basses, with 91 per cent., then saxophones, baritone, tenors, cornets, and trombones. And these percentages were not made from a particularly good or selected month, for with the Temple Band January went somewhat awry, and sickness told upon the band's individual attendance. But can any Canadian Band show better figures?

On the last Sunday of the Chapman—Alexander Campaign in the Massey Hall the band occupied a place with the big choir in the centre of the huge platform. The music rendered was on the lips of everybody, and for the Bandsmen's singing Mr. Alexander could not find words good enough. "These men know how to sing," he shouted to the four thousand persons present that night. And then he paid another tribute to the Band and the Army in general.

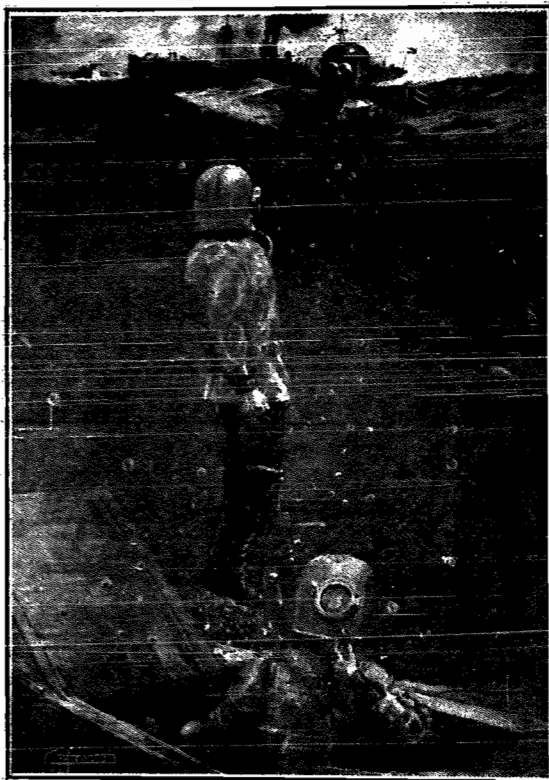
Peterboro Temple Band and Songsters received their new commissions on Sunday afternoon, February 5th. "Austria" march was played by the band, and then Ensign Merritt, C. O., gave out the commissions. The latest additions to the Band are Bandsman Doleman, who takes up flugel horn, and Bandsman Cressman, a Hallelujah Dutchman who is extending God's Kingdom by playing Eb bass. Songster Leader Moyne, Deputy F. Merritt, and Sergeant F. Thomas are the local Officers for the Songster Brigade. Bandsman Paton, who was also commissioned quartermaster, read the lesson.—R. W. Robinson, Band Correspondent.

United Meeting at Dovercourt.

Commissioner Rees Heartily Welcomed—The "Social Male Choir" Make Their First Appearance—Six Souls.

The Commissioner and Chief Secretary, with the Headquarters, Social, and Training Home Staffs, united with the Officers and soldiers of Dovercourt Corps on Thursday, Feb. 9th, for a special meeting. The programme on this occasion had been arranged by Colonel Gaskin. A crowded hall, hearty singing, and a good spiritual feeling, all combined to make this meeting very enjoyable and profitable. A hearty welcome was given to the Commissioner, the whole congregation, at the Chief Secretary's suggestion, shouting out "Welcome Commissioner," and then clapping their

A song by the "Social Male Choir" was then announced, and half a dozen men who had been rescued through the social work of the Army came trooping on the platform. This was their first public appearance, and under the direction of Lieut. Colonel Pugmire they sang the 23rd Psalm. Their singing was far from perfect, but it was evident that the men were very much in earnest and were sincerely desirous of doing something to help others. And, after all, it is the spirit that counts. It must have rejoiced the hearts of all Salvationists present to see these men



The New Life-saving Dress for the Crews of Submarines in Use.

hands. The Dovercourt Band then played the Victor march in a very brilliant manner.

A veteran Officer in the person of Brigadier Rawlings was next called on to tell the story of how he obtained sanctification. He said that over 26 years had passed by since he sought and obtained that priceless blessing. He had walked six miles to attend a holiness meeting, but to his disappointment found that it had been postponed. On his way home he thought come to him that he could get the blessing by the roadside just as well as in a public meeting, if he approached God in sincerity and faith. So with a big stone as a penitent-form, he knelt down in the shadow of a zig-zag fence and claimed the blessing his heart craved for.

singing such a song. Until they came under the good influences off the Army their tongues were used to blaspheme God and revile their fellows; they were like fountains of bitter waters, but now all is changed, and the waters are sweet.

It was the turn of the Dovercourt Songsters next. Very sweetly and harmoniously they sang a piece entitled "Victory for Me." Still more singing. A solo this time by Lieut. Col. Pugmire, the chorus of which was as follows:

I love Him, I love Him,
Because He first loved me,
And purchased my salvation
On Calvary's tree.

The Commissioner's address was, of course, the chief feature of the evening. He gave a plain and

practical talk on the opportunities for soul-saving that are in the hands of Salvationists, taking as his text "What is that in thine hand?" (Ex. iv. 2). One very striking story he told to illustrate the truth, that God often chooses weak things to confound the mighty—was as follows. In a small Swedish town lived a Corps Cadet. She was a servant in a large house, where several other servants were employed. Finding that these others were godless, she began to pray for them, and one day invited them to a musical festival at the Army Hall. They came and one got converted. That was the beginning of this lassie's work for God. A little later she went to the annual town ball with the firm intention of preaching to the crowd assembled there. Waiting patiently for a pause in the dancing, she stepped out on the ball-room floor, opened her song book, and started to sing an Army song. The proprietors of the place thrust her out. But the truth of God had gone home. No one had any more heart for dancing that night. Three weeks later 21 of the persons who had been at the ball knelt at the Army penitent form; numbers also got saved in the churches, and a great revival broke out. Later on the Commissioner had the pleasure of enrolling 48 soldiers at that Corps. That such opportunities are before the humblest Salvation Army soldiers was the lesson the Commissioner drove home.

The prayer meeting was conducted by Lieut. Col. Pugmire, and six came forward—some to consecrate themselves for better service, and some seeking salvation.

Correspondence.

Hamilton, Ont.

To the Editor:

Sir,—I noticed an incident the other day that occurred in Kingston, Ont. (reported by a local newspaper) where a discharged convict, minus topcoat or mitts, was seen on the station platform in charge of a guard. And I noticed one thing, that in my mind goes farther to show the object of The Salvation Army than all street-preaching will ever do. In the above case one of your Officers, Captain Turner by name, saw the need and gave the man coat and mitts. Who knows how many persons saw this unfortunate man before Captain Turner saw him?

The central thought in the story is not the man, but the needs of the man. There is a possibility that this man would have stolen a coat even to keep warm had it not been for the S. A. official seeing the need and not merely the man.

The crowd at the pool of Bethesda saw the man of whom we read in the Bible—yes, for 38 years. But one day Christ passed by. He saw the man's need. Note the change.—Arthur Cawthorne.

Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you.

WEST TORONTO SONGSTERS

Give an Interesting Song Festival

A Songster Brigade has recently been formed at West Toronto Corps, and on Monday, Feb. 13th, they gave their first festival of music and song. The hall was well filled, and the people were most appreciative of the efforts of the Songsters. Under the direction of Songster Leader H. R. Bonthron they sang no less than five selections during the evening, quite a test of their capabilities, considering this was their first appearance. Solos, quartettes, duets, and a recitation made up the rest of the programme. Major Turpin acted as Chairman.

This festival came as the wind-up of a week end's meetings conducted by Band and Songsters. Starting on Saturday night, the Bandmen led all the meetings up till Sunday night. Success attended their efforts, and three souls knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

WESTERN VISITORS

AT ST. JOHN III.

St. John (N.B.) No. III. Corps.—On Thursday night, Jan. 26th, Captain Peacock and her father, Sergeant-Major Peacock of Regina were with us, and conducted both the open-air and indoor meetings. The Captain's singing and the Sergeant-Major's talks were much enjoyed.

On Sunday, January 29th, our own Officers, Captain and Mrs. Ramer, conducted the meetings. Good crowds attended. One brother came forward for holiness at the morning meeting, and a sister for salvation in the afternoon.

PROVOKING TO GOOD WORKS

Fredericton.—We started the New Year with a knee-drill competition. For the month of January the total attendance was 180. The sisters had the best percentage. The Captain has also a cartridge competition for the quarter. The Corps has been divided into four companies with Bros. Lyons, Smith, and Hughes, and Sister Gregory as leaders. The Band is in the lead up to date.—Slide.

"POPCORN" MEETING.

Fernie.—A glorious week-end. Bandmen and comrades rallied round, and, in spite of the snow, barricaded all around us, we were enabled to have our open-air. In the afternoon we had a "pop-corn meeting."

At night the Songsters led by Songster-Leader Gallamore, sang an effective piece of music, and the Band played "Rock 2" selection, which captivated everybody. One soul sought salvation.—Correspondent.

St. Stephen, N.B.—Three persons came to the mercy-seat on Sunday, and God did a complete work in their hearts. We had a glorious day.—Cadet Steeves.

Neopawa, Man.—In ten weeks forty souls have sought salvation and sanctification. Juniors are very active in all meetings. Revival fire starting.—H. F. C.

Exchange.

Captain Taylor of Cranbrook, B.C., wishes to exchange his banjo (a good one) for a cornet. Who will take on?

A Higher-up Religion.

BY THE GENERAL.



UR theme is Holiness. We speak to those who hunger and thirst after righteousness. You are the children of God. You have passed from death unto life. Your sins are forgiven you, and you know it. A great change has passed over you. Once you were the willing slave of sin. Sin in some form reigned over you, but the Saviour came, and He brought not only pardon but liberty. You were made free. You are free to-day. Hallelujah! Still, the work of deliverance is not complete. True, the absolute triumphing reign of evil in your soul has come to an end, but it is still there. The Philistines still dwell in the land, and the enemies who once had it all their own way still disturb your peace. At times they overcome you, bring you into condemnation, and threaten totally to subdue and bring you again into bondage. We need not enumerate those enemies. You know them only too well—anger, malice, pride, envy, lust, and the like. All the land, that is, all your heart and life was once their own, and fain would they have it back again. You have had many a fight with them, and I fear, suffered many a defeat, which defeats have had to be followed by tears of bitter repentance and fresh applications to the cleansing blood. Oh, ten thousand thanks for the continued efficacy of the crimson fountain, and the never-failing willingness of Jehovah to forgive.

His mercy, indeed, to those who seek it endureth forever. And the next best thing to not stumbling and falling down is, I suppose, to get up again, and the next best thing to not falling into sin is to repent and seek forgiveness. But is there no other way? Yes, we show you another and a more excellent way. It is according to God's plan and nature to forgive sin, but it is none the less according to His plan and nature to save from sinning. He is able to keep us from falling, and He is able to make us stand, and not only to stand but to run and not be weary, to walk and not faint. Bless His dear name. For is not His name called Jesus? And was not that name, which signifies deliverance, given to Him because He should save His people from their sins. Yes, He saves from sin down here, in this very evil world; He saves to the uttermost; He saves fully; He saves, He saves to-day.

This is the experience, dear reader, we want to set before you, and to prevent misunderstanding we pursue the line of remark started last week. We left off at the statement that there was no position so exalted down here as to free us from temptation. Adam and Eve were tempted, and, beyond controversy, they were without sin. Jesus Christ knew no sin, and yet Satan attacked Him, and haunted and followed Him as perhaps he never attacked and haunted and followed any other being, and that just because He was the best and holiest and most Godlike being that ever walked the earth. The devil saw Him and hated Him, perhaps as he had never hated a being before. Hence, he must either have flown from Him or flown at Him. He flew at

Him, but only to be hurled back again and trampled upon and bruised. If you are a good copy of your Example, your Original, he will see the resemblance, see it before anyone else, and he will feel something of the old hatred and fly at you. But as He, your Master, overcame, so may you, so shall you, if you are a faithful soldier, and you shall sit down with Him on His throne even as He has sat down on His Father's throne. But remember that resemblance to Christ, rather than saving you from temptation, will only the more certainly bring it upon you.

This is not an Experience so high up that you will be saved from infirmities.—We came into the world with minds and bodies diseased and deranged as the result of sin. Our fathers, a good way back, have eaten sour grapes, and the children's teeth have been set upon an edge. We reap—in our imperfect memories and damaged perceptions and the result of their transgressions and also of our own. Hence, mentally, we are prone to make mistakes, all sorts of mistakes; while, bodily, the worship we give and the service we render to the Great God of Heaven is marred and disfigured. But these infirmities cannot justly be accounted sins. I cannot condemn myself for what I cannot help. If I have a crook in my leg or a twist in my eye, no power can make me blame myself for my limping gait or my defective vision. They are infirmities and not sins—infirmities which render my service all imperfect contrasted with the pure service of perfect beings, but which imperfection is more than met and covered by the all-atoning sacrifice of my Saviour.

The requirements our loving Father makes upon his children are graduated to their ability. If I am strong I must serve with my strength; if I am weak, according to my weakness. If I am wise I must serve with my wisdom; if I am ignorant, according to the little light I possess. If I have ten talents I must use every one of them; if I have only one that one must be made the most of for His glory and the good of souls. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart." Therefore, whether it be a big heart or a little heart, so that it be laid on the altar and filled with His love; whether in this sense it be a perfect or an imperfect heart, He will be content. The work may be very imperfect, but if the eye has been single and the intention pure, if the worker has been perfectly offered and sprinkled and accepted, God will be pleased and satisfied, and say, amidst the plaudits of angels, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."—From "Holiness Readings."

IMMIGRATION OFFICERS AT WESTVILLE

Westville, N.S.—We had with us for Sunday meetings Staff-Captain Jennings, Captains Penfold and Carter, of the Immigration Department, Halifax. Good crowds attended all the meetings. The Hall was filled at night. The Staff-Captain's lesson was listened to very attentively.—E. M. C.

BAND WEEK-END AT RIVERDALE

The Songsters Visit Lippincott Street.

Riverdale.—On February 4th and 12th the Band again proved its worth as an efficient musical organization. It was Band week-end. On Saturday night, under the direction of Bandmaster (Captain) Myers, the Bandmen gave a most interesting meeting to a crowd that almost filled the Junior Hall to overflowing. The re-commissioning of the Band was performed by Adjutant Burton.

On Sunday, beginning with knee drill, Bandmen were the ruling powers. Those deputed to conduct the meetings fulfilled their duties with a pleasurable degree of delight to the congregations. The Bandmaster was "on the go" from the first to last, leading his men, who now number somewhere between thirty and forty, in prayer, song, music, and testimony. The "Rock No. 2" selection, "Austria" and "Wearside" marches were played during the week-end.

On Sunday afternoon Band Secretary Little, "the old veteran," read the Bible lesson. At night the Hall was filled. Band League Secretary Brown led the meeting.

On Thursday, Feb. 10th, the Songster Brigade, led by Sister Mrs. Allen, gave a splendid programme of vocal music at Lippincott Street. The Songsters were well received by a large audience which more than once demonstrated its appreciation of the Brigade's efforts. Adjutant Burton presided. The Songster Leader, Secretary Leggett, and Bandman Davis were the soloists, and the Brigade's program also included "Happy, Glad, and Free," "Yes, Lord," and similar pieces.

It was an ideal Salvation Army programme of Salvation Army music.

A WEEK OF MUSIC.

County Warden Gives Support.

Fredericton, N.B.—We have had Ensign Urquhart with us for a week. The greatest success of his tour awaited him here. His musical programme was of a splendid character. All through the week splendid crowds came to the meetings, and on Sunday night chairs had to be placed down the aisles. The spiritual results were good, and many testified to blessings received, and one soul got right with God. On the Sunday afternoon a programme of music and song was given and was presided over by County Warden, Rogers, who spoke highly of the Army's work and of the high value set upon its work through the county.

Cranbrook, B.C.—Lieut. Stride was here on January 29th. We had a good day; hall packed at night. An enrollment took place on Feb. 5th—the fourth since the arrival of Captain and Mrs. Taylor.—C.

North Sydney.—Envoy Ivery read the lesson on Sunday afternoon. Four souls sought salvation.

The Hall at night was well filled. The Adjutant spoke from God's word, and four more souls cried for pardon.—Red Rose.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Cadet Isabella Sealey, to be Probationary Lieutenant.

Cadet Agnes Hill, to be Probationary-Lieutenant.

David M. Rees.

Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

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THE COMMISSIONER.

It will be seen by the reports in this week's issue that the Commissioner is hustling around Toronto and the adjacent cities, and before this issue is in the hands of our readers he will have "hit the long trail" Westward—will have started on his trip to Vancouver. The Commissioner will on it be brought into touch with many of our comrades and friends whom he has not yet met. He will also size up the towns and corps and opportunities that the Western Provinces afford with the idea that out of his great experience and ripe judgment he may give counsel that will result in greater development and progress. Will our readers then bear the Commissioner up before the Throne of Grace in prayer that his visit may be an inspiration to our comrades and an incentive to good works; also that our Leader may be guided in his observations by Divine wisdom so that he may devise effective plans for entering the open door of opportunity that presents itself to us on every side, and especially in the North-West. The inspiration and blessing that the Commissioner has already proved is a matter for deep thankfulness. Pray then, dear comrades, that when away from Headquarters the Commissioner may have great soul-saving times, and be a blessing to many.

Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott, of St. Thomas, for two or three weeks have been somewhat hindered in their Corps work owing to their children being attacked by scarlet fever and the consequent quarantining of the Quarters. We are glad to learn that the children are making a good recovery.

Captain Williams, of Esther St. Rescue Home, is at present assisting Staff-Captain Mrs. Payne, "Liberty Hall," Montréal, on account of the sickness of Adjutant Beckstead and Ensign Stroud, who are on the staff of that institution.

The Rev. Hugh Pedley, of Montreal, has been giving a series of sermons based on the book "Twice Born Men" (Broken Earthenware) by Harold Begbie, so the Chief-Secretary learned when in the Metropolis a few days ago.

The GENERAL'S Portrait presented to the Canadian National Art Gallery.

THE COMMISSIONER RECEIVES A CIVIC WELCOME.

A Unique Ceremony at which His Honour the
Lieut.-Governor of Ontario is Present.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE
(SIR EDMUND WALKER) EULOGIES THE ARMY'S
EMIGRATION WORK.



VERY interesting event took place last Friday in the Council chamber of the City Hall, Toronto, when Mayor Geary performed the double ceremony of extending a civic welcome to Canada's new leader, Commissioner Rees, and also presented on behalf of the churches a splendid life size portrait of The General to Sir Edmund Walker, to be placed in the

The proceedings opened shortly after four o'clock with the singing of a hymn, after which the Chambers invoked the Divine blessing upon the proceedings.

His Worship the Mayor, in a very warm-hearted and graceful manner, extended the city's welcome to the Commissioner, and paid a splendid tribute to the work of the Army.

The Commissioner, in a very felicitous manner, thanked the Mayor for the warm welcome, and in a very interesting speech told how the last public function that he had attended in England was the placing of a brass plate on the spot in Mile-End road, in the east end of London, where The General had stood when he began his life's work of preaching salvation to the lapsed masses of the Empire's metropolis. He also paid a glowing tribute to the work of the venerable and revered General of the Army, who, he said, had practically decided to revisit Canada next Autumn, should his health permit. Over two years ago The General had undergone a critical operation for cataract, and had been ordered by his doctor to take a three months' complete rest.

"But to make The General stop work," said the Commissioner, "would be like making the Atlantic Ocean stop rolling. Within three or four days he was back at his duties, and the result was that by the end of the third week his illness was renewed, so that for a long time his life hung in the balance. Since then, however, he has rapidly improved, and when I last saw him before coming to Canada, at the end of a conference lasting four hours, I thought that I had never, in the thirty-four years I have been associated with him, known his judgment to be sounder or his vision clearer."

The presentation of the portrait was the next item. This is one of the only two pictures in existence for which The General has given sittings. The other was painted by Sir Hubert Herkomer. A replica of Mr. Forster's fine picture was sent to The General on the occasion of the celebration of his eightieth birthday. A very pleasing feature of the presentation was that it came from four representative churches. It was thought that not only has the life and work of The General been of inestimable value to those outside the influence of the Churches, but also a vast stimulating influence to the churches themselves. So four gentlemen—S. J. Moore, Esq., Baptist; W. A. Charlton, Esq., Presbyterian; C. D. Massey, Esq., Methodist; G. H. Gooderham, Esq., Episcopal, purchased the painting and presented it to the National Gallery.

Mayor Geary, in unveiling the portrait of The General, which is a magnificent likeness in three-quarter length profile, said that the nation, in this counterfeit presentment, would have the next best thing to the presence

in Canada of the Leader himself. He read the following letter addressed to Sir Edmund, bequeathing the gift to the National Gallery, and signed on behalf of the donors:

"Sir Edmund Walker, C. V. D., Chairman of the Advisory Arts Council of the Dominion of Canada:

"Dear Sir,—The signatories of this letter herewith present through you to the people of Canada the portrait of General Booth, the founder of The Salvation Army.

"In making this presentation they are inspired by the great work for human uplift which the Army has carried on in many lines of practical service not only in this country, but in every portion of the world where its activities are in operation.

"They are glad to inform you that the portrait in question has been painted for this purpose by the Canadian artist, J. W. L. Forster, and has received The General's personal approval as well as that of his Army staff. It is one of the only two original portraits of General Booth for which he gave sittings to an artist."

"It has been the painter's desire from the beginning that the spirit of Christian unity might be indicated in some way in a tribute to be paid to The General, whose devotion to humanity without consideration of creed, race, or tongue, is so well known. His wishes have been regarded, and there will be found represented in the names affixed four of the largest Evangelical denominations of the Christian Church in Canada. Be assured, sir, it is a gratification to the Signatories to be able to pay this tribute to The General while he is yet in the midst of his life work. It is a satisfaction also to know that you have inspected and approved of the portrait for the State and given assurance that it is to be placed in the National Gallery at Ottawa, where it will be a permanent memorial of the nation's regard when General Booth will have passed to his reward.

"Your acceptance of it for this purpose will, therefore, be greatly esteemed."

The Chief Secretary had also received the following letter from his Excellency the Governor General, Earl Grey. This was read by the Mayor:

"Dear Colonel Mapp,—

"I understand that arrangements have been made through Sir Edmund Walker, for the public presentation to the National Gallery at Ottawa, of the fine portrait by Mr. Forster, of General Booth, on February 10th at the City Hall at Toronto.

"I am glad to think that the National Gallery at Ottawa will include a portrait of one who through his own personal efforts and by the co-operation of the large Army whom he has inspired, has rendered services of the greatest value to the people of Canada.

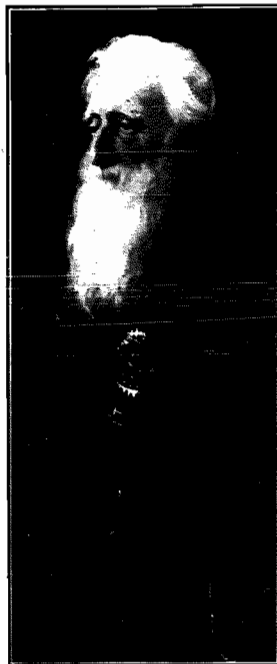
"I remain, yours sincerely,

(Signed) "GREY."

His Worship expressed his personal pleasure at being permitted to make the presentation, and the portrait was unveiled.

In accepting the portrait, Sir Edmund expressed the belief that he was safe in saying that it was among the best of the excellent works of Mr. Forster. The artist was fortunate in securing a subject who was a combination of magnificent physique, great in-

(Continued on Page Eleven.)



THE GENERAL.

As shown in the portrait painted by J. W. Forster and presented to the Canadian National Gallery.

new National Art Gallery at Ottawa.

A good number of representative citizens were present in response to the Mayor's invitation, amongst them being His Honour Lieut.-Governor Gibson, W. A. Charlton, Samuel Nordheimer, E. Wyley Grier, Colonel Grasset, C. D. Massey, Chief Inspector Archibald, and J. W. L. Forster, who painted the portrait. Expressions of regret at enforced absence were received from Sir James Whitney, the Lord Bishop of Toronto, the Honorable Mr. Hanna (Provincial Secretary of Ontario), the Honorable Mr. Pyne (Minister of Education, Ontario Government), the Hon. Mr. Cochrane (Minister of Mines, Lands, and Forests, Ontario Government), and other leading citizens. In addition to the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, and leading Headquarters Officers were present.

PERSONALITIES.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner, the Y. P. Secretary, during his week-end at Peterboro, commissioned the Y. P. Band at the local Corps. The Band has been formed less than twelve months, but has a membership of twelve. The lads are led by Deputy-Bandmaster W. Ford.

Brigadier Adby, the commander of the St. John Division, started on Monday, Feb. 13th, on a visit to a far-off portion of his territory—the Bermudas, a thousand miles or so out in the Atlantic.

We are glad to see Brigadier Morehen back at T. H. Q., and almost free from the effects of a severe attack of grippie, which kept him from his office for over a week after he returned from the Soo trip.

One of the men who surrendered during the Commissioner's meetings in Montreal was a man who was in the Reading riots (to which the Commissioner in his addresses made reference), and subsequently a Sergt.-Major at a large Corps in the South of England. Although a backslider for some years, he was completely broken up, came out and got through splendidly. He has since sent a letter to the Commissioner saying that he is taking his stand once again.

Major Miller, when down East, conducted a meeting in the poor house at Yarmouth, N.S. On entering the institution, the first thing the Major saw on the walls was a big photograph of himself, the cherished property of an old man who had died in the place and who was one of the Major's soldiers when he was stationed in Yarmouth many years ago.

At the present moment the Major is "chuck full" of work preparing plans for many new Halls and Citadels which the needs of the war call for.

Staff-Captain White has just returned to T. H. Q. after a two-weeks' tour in the interests of the Subscribers' Department in Southern and Western Ontario. In between times the Staff-Captain managed to conduct about twelve indoor and open-air meetings in which 35 souls knelt at the mercy-seat.

The train on which the Staff-Captain travelled from Chatham to Windsor almost dashed out the lives of two ladies whose buggy was struck by the fifty-mile-an-hour express. The Staff-Captain went promptly to the aid of the ladies who were seriously injured, but while carrying one of them to the baggage car, had the misfortune to sprain one of his ankles. We are glad to know that the injury is not of a very serious nature.

Staff-Captain Broster and Adjutant Dunster have returned to Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, after their furlough in Toronto. Lieut. Torrance has also returned to the side of Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney at the Winnipeg No. 1 Corps.

Captain Marshall, who has been on furlough in the West, and Lieut. McPherson of Hamilton Rescue Home, have been appointed to assist at the Esther St. Rescue Home, Toronto.

The COMMISSIONER in London.

THE FOREST CITY—TWO GREAT MEETINGS IN THE MAJESTIC THEATRE—MAYOR BEATTIE PRESIDES.

53 SURRENDERS AT THE MERCY SEAT.



ONDON kept pace with all that had gone before it; in fact, in some particulars surpassed. To the credit of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler, Staff-Captain Walton, and those associated with them, be it said that no slone had been left unturned to ensure success. They had worked and planned for it, and were amply rewarded.

Saturday Night.

The Commissioner, who was accompanied by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Gaskin, Major Findlay, and the writer, was conveyed to the home of the Divisional Commander, where he was serenaded by both the London I. and St. Thomas bands, who afterwards escorted our leader to the No. 1 Citadel, which was packed with soldiers and old comrades. Sergt.-Major Andrews, on behalf of the Corps, in a neat little speech welcomed the Commissioner. He was followed by Lt. Colonel Chandler, who spoke for the Division. The Colonel gave assurances of faithfulness and devotion to the grand old principles of the Army. The Chief Secretary then presented their chief guest, and to say that he received a warm welcome is putting it very mildly indeed. It was some time before the Commissioner could get a hearing—the enthusiasm was unbounded. He certainly spoke as the oracles of God, and urged the importance and necessity of absolute surrender to the Divine will. His audience hung upon every word, but to our disappointment only six volunteered for cleansing and service. It was nevertheless a most powerful time, and at its conclusion faith was high for victory for the balance of the campaign.

Sunday Morning.

Again the Citadel was filled. "Lord thro' the blood of the Lamb that was slain" was earnestly lined out the Chief Secretary. It was heartily sung. Major Findlay took us in prayer to God. Major McGillivray read the Bible lesson. The writer sung "Take Up Thy Cross and Follow," and then the Commissioner poured out his heart upon his audience. "Holiness of Heart and Life," was his theme. His words were as a nail fastened in a sure place. The Holy Spirit brooded over the meeting, convicting and enlightening. A remarkable prayer meeting followed, and from all parts of the building backsliders, sinners, and Christians came to the altar for restoration, pardon, and cleansing. It was a glorious triumph of redeeming grace.

Sunday Afternoon.

A local paper gives the following account of the afternoon meeting:

"NEW DOMINION HEAD OF ARMY WELCOMED"

"Immense Audience Grooms Him at the Majestic Theatre Yesterday Evening.

"Commissioner Rees, the recently appointed head of The Salvation Army in Canada, held the breathless interest of over two thousand people yesterday.

"He spoke in the afternoon and the evening at the Majestic Theatre. At the afternoon rally, presided over by Mayor Beattie, seats on the platform were occupied by E. T. Essery, K. C., and Sheriff Cameron, both of whom delivered addresses. Mayor Beattie commended the Army work, and referred to the first branch started here, in the face of bitter opposition. Men and women were arrested and jailed for beating drums and tooting horns, but this persecution strengthened the movement, and since then there has been a steady growth. The Army is looked on as one of the greatest influences for good in the city.

"Commissioner Rees is past middle age, but erect and soldierly and intensely in earnest. He came here in the same office as at present 20 months ago, but was here only 20 years when he went to Africa to extend the work there, where there only 28 million of the 210 million natives have heard the Gospel. Then for eight and a half years he was with the Training School and social work in London, and also served in Sweden. From there he was asked to go to Australia and New Zealand, but owing to his wife's health that appointment was cancelled, and he came back to Canada.

"He brought greetings from the veteran, General Booth, who though 82 years old, intends to visit Canada again this year. The Army is now carrying on its work in 57 countries, and it is now being extended to China.

"The lesson of The Salvation Army is: 'It shows what can be accomplished by the dedication of one life,' said Mr. Rees. He was converted when he was 30 years of age to the Army, and has been assaulted many times for the faith.

"Addresses of appreciation and encouragement were given by Sheriff Cameron and E. T. Essery, and there was a musical programme by the London and St. Thomas bands."

Sunday Night.

A magnificent audience gathered in the "Majestic." The opening song went with a swing: "The Conquering Saviour Can Break Every Chain." The Commissioner's appeal was an impassioned one. He spoke of the importance of being ready for death. When the invitation was given one of the first to make his way to the Mercy-Seat was a young fellow from the top gallery. He showed real grit, and seekers kept coming until 15 were registered, not only on the Army's records, but in the Book of Life. These make a total of 53 for the week-end's battles. To God be all the glory.

The Officers' Councils.

These were times of refreshing from the presence of the

Lord. We sat together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus. The Officer is a shepherd of the sheep, and in these Councils new light was revealed. Ambitions to do greater things for the glory of God and the perishing around us were aroused within us. The touches the Commissioner gave us from his own experience will be most helpful to the Officers in the days to come. Out of his very heart he spoke to us—surely his words will bear rich fruit. We believe they will. In the Commissioner our dear Officers feel they have not only a leader, but a father.

The Jail.

A meeting was held at the jail conducted by Colonels Gaskin and Pugmire, assisted by the League of Mercy. The Governor and his aides gives the Army every facility for doing work among the prisoners, and the inmates themselves appreciate every effort put forth for their good. Two young men responded to the appeal, and we know that the pitying Christ of Calvary did not pass them by because they were poor despised prisoners.

The Officers, St. Thomas and London Bands assisted the campaign in every way, which is now a thing of the past, but its memory and results will remain.

Before this is in the hands of "Cry" readers the Commissioner, Chief Secretary, and partly will have started on their great transcontinental tour. Pray that they may have journeying mercies, and for the dear ones left behind, and for great visitations of the power of God in their meetings.

LIEUT.-COL. PUGMIRE.

BRANTFORD'S REINFORCEMENTS

Brantford.—On Tuesday last a great annual soldier's tea took place in the Citadel. Three long tables were tastefully arranged with good things by the Sisters of the Corps, a large number of comrades sitting down to enjoy the repast. After the tea Ensign Hamilton conducted a Soldiers' Meeting.

During the coming summer the Band is expected to have tunics of an entirely new pattern from the Trade Headquarters.

At the Band's spiritual meeting on Sunday last two comrades were re-welcomed as Bandmen, and two newly-arrived brothers were also welcomed.

At night, after a splendid meeting, led by Ensign Hamilton, two souls found salvation. During the day the Band played "Austria" and "Wearmouth," the latest marches.

Till Cove.—Captain and Mrs. Tilley are doing well as preachers and teachers. Lieut. Small is their able assistant. On January 20th the local Officers were commissioned. At night two backsliders sought pardon.

Han's Harbour.—Ensign and Mrs. Trask led the meetings on Sunday, Feb. 5th. A backslider returned to God.

Captain Rees, daughter of the Commissioner, has been appointed to take charge of Earlscourt. Lieutenant Hargrave has been appointed to assist her.

Adjutant Hattie Scott, one of our oldest Field Officers, called at Territorial Headquarters during last week.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

There is some Excellent Reading
in these Reports.

Would YOU like to be a Corps Commander?
Then write to the CANDIDATE'S SECRETARY.

ST. THOMAS VISITED BY ITS D. C.'s

League of Mercy Doing Good Work.

On Thursday, Feb. 2nd, Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Chandler paid St. Thomas a flying visit. The local Officers and Band received their commissions for the present year. The Colonels were much impressed with the good spirit manifested by those whom they commissioned. Mrs. Chandler voiced the sentiments of every Bandsman and comrade by giving as her solo, "I Have Pleasure in His Service." Corps Sergt.-Major Voisey was made Envoy. Our Band goes to London this week-end to assist in the welcome meeting of Commissioner Rees.

The League of Mercy is doing beautiful service, visiting the sick in their homes, conducting weekly meetings in the "Thomas Williams' Home." Also in the jail every Sunday. The hospital is visited every Wednesday afternoon. Sergt.-Major Parsons and her helpers are in love with their work. Good meeting on Sunday, with one soul at the cross.—A Soldier.

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR FORMER OFFICER

At Woodstock the revival spirit continues to be exhibited in all of our meetings. Souls are coming to the Saviour, and taking their stand as good fighters.

Sunday afternoon we had a memorial service on behalf of Adjutant Baird. Crowds gathered to show their respect, including some prominent ministers of the local churches. The prayers and sympathy of the Woodstock Corps are with Mrs. Baird and family.—C. S.

EVERYTHING BUT S. A. FROZEN UP

St. Anthony Bight.—On Jan. 11 we conducted a meeting at St. Anthony in the L. O. A. Hall (kindly loaned). We had a packed Hall, and two souls were saved. At the Corps on Sunday night, Jan. 15, four more persons came to the mercy-seat, and sought pardon from sin. Every place is frozen up here, and the mail boat will come no more during the winter, but the Salvation Army is far from frozen up.—H. Wiltshire, Ensign.

Chatham, Ont.—We have been having some remarkable meetings in which four souls have sought and found salvation. Captain McGrath has returned from the Old Land. Lieut. Ham, who has been holding on in the Captain's absence and has lately been sick, is, we are glad to say, improving.—Treas. Heath.

ADJT. AND MRS. BRISTOW

Have a Fine Start at Dovercourt

Dovercourt.—On Thursday, Feb. 2nd, we welcomed Adjutant and Mrs. Bristow, our new C. O.'s, and at the close of the meeting one soul sought the Saviour.

Saturday night's meeting was well attended, and another soul sought the Saviour. Sunday was a glorious day. Bandsmen, Songsters, and Soldiers worked well. Open-air were well attended, the brothers turning out especially good on Sunday morning.

Adjutant Bristow led the Holiness meeting, and three souls sought the blessing of a clean heart.

On Sunday night six souls sought salvation, making a total of eleven seekers in four days.

Holiness meetings are being recommenced on Friday evenings, and we are going in to work and pray for a mighty revival.—Geo. H. Wilson, Corps Corr.

BANDSMEN LEAD SOULS TO GOD

Kingston, Ont.—The meetings on Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 5 and 6, were led by the Band, our Officers, Captain and Mrs. Turner, being away at Council in Montreal.

On Saturday night a fine crowd gathered for the meeting.

On Sunday morning the Holiness Meeting was led by the Bandmaster. Seven souls sought sanctification. At night seven souls sought salvation. Kingston Band never was in a better spiritual condition than at present.—War Correspondent.

YOUNG PROPHETS AT EARLSCOURT

Very bright and successful meetings were conducted at Earls Court on Sunday by the Training College Men Cadets and Captain Cox. Brigadier Taylor was unable to be present owing to illness. In the afternoon the young people occupied the platform and gave an interesting programme. In the evening Cadet Yoe gave a very powerful address on Judas, and seven souls sought and found salvation, two of whom the Officers had been praying for all through their stay at Earls Court. A happy Hallelujah wind-up concluded the day.—Worker.

Fernie, B.C.—On Sunday, Feb. 5, we had very good meetings. Soldiers and Band turned out in good numbers. One soul was born into the Kingdom. Captain Adams and Lieutenant Stride are leading us on to victory.—W. G.

SALVATIONISTS FOR A NIGHT LT.-COL. AND MRS. CHANDLER AT BLENHEIM

A Unique March in Wingham.

Wingham is now experiencing the spirit of revival. The pastor of the Methodist Church announced that he wanted his people to march behind our Band on Friday evening last. We assembled upon the Main street and had an imposing parade such as has not been seen on our streets since the old days of Army work, the church members heartily entering into the matter and enjoyed being "Salvationists" for the time being. The Band led the opening exercises in the Church. The march was conducted by Mr. Asa Gordon, K.C., of Ottawa, and Mr. J. A. Morton, police magistrate of this town—two lawyers—who are not ashamed of Jesus, but marched for the common good of the people and to show unity of spirit and fellowship.—F. Riches, Captain.

OFFICERS FAREWELL FROM PORT HOPE

Port Hope.—On Sunday, Jan. 29, our Officers, Captain Carruthers and Lieut. Pearce, farewelled after a stay of seven months. Good crowds were present at the farewell meeting, and much regret was expressed regarding the transference of our Officers. They have been the means in God's hands of helping and blessing many persons in Port Hope.

On Wednesday evening the Cobourg Band came up and rendered a farewell festival. Captain Nock also commissioned the local Officers for this year.

In closing the Band played "Auld Lang Syne." All join in wishing the Captain and Lieutenant much success in their new appointment, Renfrew, Ont.—W. J. C.

MAJOR CAMERON AND CADETS AT THE TEMPLE

On Sunday, Feb. 4th, the meetings at the Temple were conducted by Major Cameron, assisted by the Women Cadets. They were along bright and early to kneedrill, and a good start was made, one soul kneeling at the mercy-seat. In the Holiness Meeting another soul sought the Saviour.

A special meeting entitled "One Hour in Heaven" was given by the Cadets in the afternoon.

In the night meeting four souls sought salvation.

CONVERTS MAKING GOOD.

Gananoque.—On Sunday, Jan. 15th, one soul, who has already taken his stand in the open-air, was saved. Our recent converts are going along well, turning out to the open-air in good style. On Jan. 15th we had a farewell tea for Lieut. McAvoy, who has gone to Napanee. We had a very good time. Conviction of sinners deepening; we are expecting some big surrenders.—G. O'Brien.

Blenheim.—We have been favoured with a visit from Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Chandler and the Chatham Brass Band. On Saturday night and all day Sunday Colonel and Mrs. Chandler took the reins. A musical meeting was given in the Baptist Church on Saturday night. Great credit is due to the Bandsmen for their excellent music.

On Sunday morning the Colonel assisted by Mrs. Chandler and the Rev. Mr. Bowen (Baptist minister) conducted the service in the same church. The building was well filled for the afternoon musical meeting. At night the Methodist Church was packed, many persons having to stand. The Colonel was very earnest in his addresses. The Rev. Mr. McAllister spoke in praise of The Salvation Army.

Mrs. Chandler's solos were enjoyed by all present. The week-end was a big time for the residents of Blenheim.

DEATH BRINGS LIFE TO FATHER AND SON

Soo, Ont.—Death has of late been quite a frequent visitor to our town. The Adjutant was recently called upon to conduct the funeral service of Brother and Sister Jeunison's little child. The service at the home was impressive. Three little girls sang together "Looking This Way." On Sunday the father and son came to the penitent-form and made a start for heaven. A man who has been greatly addicted to drink also came out and claimed the victory, as did a Junior.

Our special Thursday night meetings are creating interest. "A Murderer's Confession" was one of the subjects which made a great impression.—C. C.

IN MEMORY OF THEIR FORMER OFFICER

A memorial service for the late Adjutant Baird was conducted by Adjutant Gosling at Oshawa on January 29th. The Citadel was crowded with people, who remembered Adjutant Baird when he was stationed here four years ago. Outside the Citadel the Band played the "Dead March in Saul," while inside the selection "Songs of Comfort" was rendered. Short addresses were given by the local Officers, all of whom served under the late Adjutant.

Widespread sympathy is felt for Mrs. Baird and her two fatherless children.—Corps Correspondent.

Jackson's Cove.—We have said good-bye to Ensign Sexton. For some months past he has laboured amongst us, and we are all sorry because of his farewell. But we have been made glad by the arrival of our new leaders, Captain Forsay and Lieut. Jaynes. Already much good has been done by them.

THE GENERAL'S PORTRAIT.

(Continued from Page 8.)

tellect and highly developed spirituality. He considered General Booth one of the most remarkable men of the century. He was one whose name was closely identified with the development of Canada, and none better deserved to have his memory perpetuated by one of the most honoured positions in the National Art Gallery, on behalf of which it afforded him great pleasure to accept the portrait. In a fine eulogy of the Army's general operations, Sir Edmund Walker, who, as the president of the Canadian Bank of Commerce and a man of affairs in general, is in a position to know, made a statement to the effect that no society did such excellent immigration work as The Salvation Army.

His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor expressed his great admiration of the work of the Army and the pleasure it afforded him to welcome the Commissioner to Canada. Colonel Mapp then expressed the thanks of the Army to the Mayor, and the ceremony concluded with the benediction.

It was a very interesting little function, and serves to show the regard in which the work of the Army is held by all classes of the community.

CHILDREN MARCHED
TO METROPOLE

Carrying Provisions for Poor Men

Ensign Weir, of the Halifax Metropole, writes to Lieut.-Col. Pugmire saying that on Christmas and New Year's Days, 169 and 77 men, respectively, were given a hot dinner in the Metropole.

"A beautiful sight," the Ensign continues, "was witnessed at noon on Christmas Day. Twenty children from the Chebucto Public School, each one carrying a parcel of food, marched over a mile through the streets, and drew up in front of the Metropole. Entering, they walked up to the dining room and into the kitchen, where each and all deposited with Mrs. Weir their parcels and baskets. Filing up again, the children marched out, wishing the men a happy Christmas as they went. The incident caused quite a sensation among the business men around this quarter."

WHERE DID THIS HAPPEN?

For a few days the meetings have been conducted by Ensign Urquhart. On February 3rd three souls got soundly converted.

On Sunday the meetings were lively and musical. Two souls came to Jesus for pardon. A. P. Devil-Driver.

[No Corps stated.—Ed.]

Fenelon Falls.—The meetings on Jan. 14, 15, and 1, were conducted by Captain and Mrs. Ranier, whose presence and words were a source of inspiration to one and all. On Monday night a very interesting programme was given, after which cake and coffee were served. Captain H. Doherty, who is in charge of the Corps at present, is doing a splendid work.—Crow.

There is always power for good in the smile that God puts in the face.

The Commissioner at the Central Prison

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND STAFF BAND ASSIST.

On Friday night, February 10, the Commissioner, accompanied by the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, and other Officers, and the Staff Band, visited the Central Prison. It was the Commissioner's first visit to any such institution since his arrival in the Dominion, and incidentally his first visit to a prison since he left South Africa over fifteen years ago. Hence the Commissioner hailed with extreme pleasure the opportunity afforded by Friday night's meeting to address what I think he would like to call "one of his best congregations"—nearly 500 prisoners.

The Staff Band entered the big chapel first. Instantly the room was filled with expectant whisperings, for the red tunics of the Staff Bandmen are familiar in the Central. Then the Commissioner and his aides entered, and the meeting began.

Following the preliminaries, the Staff Band played a march, "Anstria." It received a "Central Prison" clap, which beats all others for heartiness, length, and volume. Then the Male Choir sang "The Army Drum." The reference to the "poisy boozers" caused some merriment, and not a few knowing nods among the men, while the soldiers who stuck to their converts "like gum, gum, gum" filled the place with unrestrained laughter.

Warden Gilmour, who was unable to be present, sent a very warm welcome to the Commissioner in a letter which Mr. P. G. Crossan read. The letter is as follows:

Toronto, Feb. 7, 1911.

My dear Commissioner Rees—

I regret more than my words can express, my inability to meet with you at the Central Prison on Friday evening. Let me assure you that amid the many cordial welcomes you have received, and will receive, in Canada, none are more sincere or more genuine than the welcome you receive from the officers and the inmates of this institution. Let me tell you in love and candor that The Salvation Army is a part of us; and we look to you for an assistance that is invaluable, and bears lasting fruit. For several years past the Army's work bearing on our lives both within and without the prison have brought us so closely together that we feel your great organization and our institution are inseparable. We are glad to welcome you here to-night, and we bespeak your presence, just as often as your arduous duties will permit. Col. Pugmire, Staff-Captain Fraser and his family have so endeared themselves to all connected with this institution that we sometimes fear that we claim too much of their time, but be that as it may, it is another illustration of "what we have we hold."

We sincerely hope that your coming to Canada may be pleasant to you and your family, and that your work of faith and labour of love may be abundantly blessed by Him who said: "Inasmuch as ye have done it to one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Very sincerely yours,

(Sgd.) J. T. GILMOUR.

The Chief Secretary, who directed the meeting throughout, called upon Lieut.-Colonel Pug-

mire to speak, and to preface his words with a solo. The Colonel sang "Sunshine on the Hill," inviting the men to join in the chorus. How they sang! Why, the Mendelssohn Choir wasn't in it! Said the Colonel: "You have already received many hearty welcomes since your arrival in Canada, Commissioner, but I can say without fear of contradiction that nowhere will you receive a warmer welcome than at the Central Prison."

The men knew what was coming, and the Colonel's last words were almost lost in the thunderous applause. Yes, they welcomed the Commissioner, all right.

"More music," announced the Chief Secretary. The Band played "Consolation," and the Choir sang "Sweet and Low," and then the Commissioner rose to give his address. It justified the Chief Secretary's remark earlier in the evening that the Commissioner had come to the men as a "father." It was, then, a talk from father. He dwelt on the story of Blind Bartimaeus and how he received his sight, simply because: (1) he seized the chance of getting healed; (2) because he had faith. "You seize your chance to start life anew now, my comrades," urged the Commissioner. Comrades! did he say? the men asked themselves. Ah, that was the key—comrades—and it opened the door to every prisoner's heart. As is his usual way, the Commissioner used plenty of apt illustrations to drive home his exhortations and advice. One must be given.

When in South Africa, the Commissioner had the great privilege of addressing some four hundred prisoners—many of them coloured—in the Bloemfontein Jail, to which he was conducted by the Acting-President of the Orange Free State. At the close of the meeting one man, doing a life sentence, went to the front of the chapel and got saved. He afterwards proved the worth of his conversion and lived such an exemplary life that release was granted him within a comparatively short time. Ten years after the meeting the Commissioner was at the International Congress in London, and one day was touched on the shoulder by a big, bronze-faced fellow, wearing a sergeant's stripes. It was the man who got saved in the prison, now Sergeant-Major of the Bloemfontein Corps!

"God can do wonders with you men," said the Commissioner in closing. "How many will give Him your all this night—stand?"

Instantly a lad stood up, then another, and all over the Chapel men, of all ages, and colours too, gave that sign of decision for Christ.

The benediction was pronounced by the Commissioner, and then, to the strains of the "Christchurch" march by the Band, the hundreds of men returned to their cells. By their faces and their gait one would judge that they went back happier than they had done for many a long day. 'Tis certain that the Commissioner and the Staff Band cannot come too often for them!

As a final event, and a novel one at that, the Commissioner, Chief Secretary, and other officers and the Bandmen were

treated to coffee, sandwiches, and cake in the prison kitchen! The chef was pleased to have the visitors in his domain, while John Chinaman, who served out the coffee, will not fail to get a good recommendation if he ever comes around Headquarters when he obtains his liberty.

FIFTEENTH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS.

At Hamilton, Bermuda—Mayor and Ministers on Platform.

(From the Bermuda Colonist.)

On Thursday evening, January 12th, The Salvation Army celebrated its 15th Anniversary in Bermuda. The hall presented a picturesque appearance, having been tastefully decorated for the occasion with flags of different nations. The soldiers of the Corps turned out in full force, together with the Brass Band. The Hall was full. On the platform were his Worship Mayor Wainwright, Rev. D. B. Hemmison, Rev. Dr. Davis, Rev. J. Baxter, the S. A. Officers of the different Corps in the Islands, and also four of the Principal Local Officers of the Hamilton Corps. The Mayor gave words of encouragement to the soldiers of The Salvation Army, and advised them to stand true to their principles, and continue to work for God and the good of humanity. The reverend gentlemen gave short, but interesting addresses, all bearing upon the work of The Army and the great good it is accomplishing in the world. The band charmed the audience at intervals with choice selections, and the juniors sang two or three songs each. See, Minors, of St. Georges, and Leaguer Trustcott soloed. J. S. Sergt.-Major E. Darrell spoke on behalf of the Seniors; Bandmaster Simmons represented the Band, and Sgt.-Major Greener the work in general.

Ensign Smith read the statistics which showed the progress the Army has made in these Islands for the past fifteen years. The meeting was a great success, and everybody left the Hall feeling that they had spent a pleasant and enjoyable evening.

MEMORIAL SERVICE
FOR A JUNIOR

Mother Seeks Salvation.

Toronto 1.—On Sunday night, February 5th, a memorial service was conducted by Captain Townsend for Junior Edna Woods, who passed away recently. The Y. P. S. M. spoke of Edna's life and work in the Corps, and twelve Juniors sang "I Know There's a Crown for the Young." The Band of Love leader also sang. Seven souls sought salvation, among them being the mother and a cousin of the deceased Junior.

Capt. Townsend led the meetings on Sunday, Feb. 12th. All night two souls sought salvation. We hear of a fine Songster Brigade coming to the platform for the first time next Sunday. Well done, No. 1!

A Request!

Will the person or persons who mailed a copy of our last Christmas War Cry to Adam Piechewsky, Station Krasnopavlewska, Ekaterinoslaw Youv, South Russia, kindly communicate Editor, who has of enquiry from friend?

The Awakening of China.

A Remarkable Picture of the New Civilized Empire of the East.

TWENTY years ago people were discussing what would happen when China awakened from her long sleep of centuries. "To-day the awakening has come," says Dr. Morrison, a man who has had great opportunities of observing the movements taking place in China. "New life has breathed on this vast Empire," he continues. "Her statesmen have become convinced—reluctantly convinced, some of them—that if China is to retain her place among independent powers she must be modernized. The people are more and more realizing that the coming of change means also the coming of national and social gain. The land that once opposed all railroad construction has now several thousand miles of railroad open. Daily newspapers are published in every capital city in the Empire to meet the new desire for wider knowledge. Autocratic government is being gradually supplanted by a modified form of constitutional government. The old educational system has gone, and in its place Western learning has been introduced. The old type of 'brave,' armed with antiquated weapons, is being superseded by trained soldiers equipped with European rifles and quick-firing guns. Chinese commerce has taken an up-leap. New sources of wealth have been opened.

The Change in Peking.

"Perhaps the best evidence of the change that has come over China is to be seen in Peking itself. Contrast the city of to-day with the Peking before the Boxer rebellion ten years ago. Then, foreign houses were few. The streets were among the worst in the world. They were simply made by throwing up earth from either side of the roadway and levelling it. They had no foundation, and the pits from which the earth was taken soon became mere mudholes. After the rains, carts could scarcely be dragged through the mud; and ponies had to move warily lest they should be swallowed up. Sir Robert Hart remembers the case of a coolie who was drowned in the mud of a main street. The broad thoroughfares were narrowed by lines of booths on either side. As the European walked along he was frequently exposed to insult. There were no police. A number of Yamen runners, rascals attached to the minor magisterial courts, were supposed to do police duty. Often enough they worked in conjunction with criminals and lived by blackmail. In the prisons, mediaeval tortures were still employed for the extraction of evidence or the admission of guilt.

has been to reach the capital town's absence (etc), you drive sick, is, we are proving.—Treas.

summer palace in a motor-car along a broad macadamized thoroughfare, lit by electricity and guarded by uniformed and disciplined police who are stationed at regular intervals along the line of route, directing the traffic. There is no more fear of insult in the streets of Peking than in London. The Legations are mostly housed in palaces, erected since 1900. There are banks, British, French, German, Russian, and Japanese, fit for Lombard street. There is a considerable foreign community, including two thousand foreign troops. The number of foreign-built houses used as private residences is increasing, and well-to-do Chinese are beginning to live in them more and more. Even Prince Pu Luu, who on two occasions was regarded as the probable successor to the Imperial throne, lives to-day in a foreign-built house. In the summer palace itself there is a foreign-built reception pavilion.

Chinese Know Us Better.

"The Chinese are coming to know us better. The old fables about the missionary, for example, that he stole children, murdered them and used their eyes and hearts for medicine, are now realized to be untrue. The missionary lives openly among the people; he is as a rule a tactful man, careful to study local sentiment; his example and his teaching and his medical work have accomplished untold good. Railways were a foreign innovation long bitterly opposed. In the district between Peking and Hankow, traversed by the Peking-Hankow railway, the farmer finds that where 500 years ago, when transit was slow and costly, his market was limited to his own immediate neighbourhood, he has now the great markets of Peking and Hankow open to him. His eggs, formerly worth only two or three cash, now bring him in six or seven cash apiece. He can sell his pigs and his poultry and other produce at prices formerly undreamt of.

China's New Army.

"The new Army is another proof of the centralization of power. The Chinese soldier of to-day is a wholly different man from his fellow of even ten years ago. A remarkable reversal of sentiment has come over the nation about the Army. Formerly, the soldier was despised. Only the lowest classes would enlist, and the officers secured their appointments in the hope of profit from 'squeeze.' This is being changed. The status of the soldier has been transformed. The relative ranks of civil and military have been reversed. The military now takes precedence over the civil. High commands have been given to Imperial princes, and the prestige of the military service thereby raised.

Good families now send their sons as officers. The soldier is drawn from a different class, and his good conduct is a family responsibility.

"The new Army dates its reform from the days immediately after the war with Japan, when Y'uan Shih Kai—the most able and far-seeing of modern Chinese statesmen—raised a body of modern troops whose discipline he maintained with drastic severity. The work of organizing the forces is steadily proceeding. German methods of drill are largely adopted, and when foreign instructors are employed they are in most cases Japanese. Chinese officers are attached to the American and to several European armies, studying their ways. None, so far as I am aware, is with the British Army. The modern troops are individually well armed, but there is no uniformity in their weapons. This is the most noticeable defect, but no doubt this fundamental error will be remedied in time. They have the latest appliances, including wireless telegraphy. Military experts speak highly of the physique and morale of the men.

In conclusion Dr. Morrison states it as his belief that the Westernization of this great people cannot but affect the whole world for good. New China comes, not as a menace to the West, but as a peaceful participant in world progress.

A Queer-shaped Bible.

An edition of the Scriptures in the language of Uganda has recently been published by the British and Foreign Bible Society. The volume is in shape very long, but it is only three inches wide and about three inches thick.

A peculiar reason occasioned the adoption of this form. In Central Africa the white ants and other insects rapidly destroy a book unless it is well protected. The representatives of the society, therefore, recommended that the edition mentioned be issued in a form that would fit into the tin biscuit boxes of a certain firm which are very generally used in Uganda.

This was done, and the ant-proof biscuit box is just large enough to hold this Bible, a small Bible history, and a hymnal and prayer-book.

Ancient Atlantis Discovered.

A German explorer claims to have discovered one of the lost cities of Atlantis of the ancients in Southern Nigeria. He says: "I have made an incredible discovery. I have found in West Africa traces of a high and extremely ancient urban civilization. I have unearthed wonderfully worked quartz pillars, remains of granite figures, burned clay portraits of classic beauty and vessels and fragments of pottery splendidly overlaid with various colours. My chief discovery was of a hollow bronze cast of a head covered with fine tattooing. I have thus proved in the broadest sense that my Atlantis theory is correct."

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. THOMSON, OF INVERNESS, SCOTLAND

Late of St. Catharines.

The Editor has just received a letter from a comrade in Inverness, Scotland, Bro. A. Thomson, giving the sad news of the death of his wife. Bro. Thomson says: "My wife and I were well known in St. Catharines, Ont., where we were soldiers from the time of the opening of the Corps till ten years ago, when we came to Scotland. Therefore I would like my Canadian comrades to know of my great loss. I am a soldier of Inverness Corps."

We sympathize with our bereaved comrade, and feel sure that his comrades in St. Catharines and other parts of Canada in which he is known, do likewise.

SISTER MRS. CATES OF MUSGRAVE TOWN, Nfld.

We have lost by death a friend in the person of Sister Mrs. Cates. Although not an enrolled soldier, we gave her an Army funeral. She was a sufferer in this world for some time, but we believe she is gone where there is no suffering. We pray that God will bless Bro. Cates and his little boy, who are left to mourn their sad loss.—G. E.

BRO. WHITE OF LOO COVE

Death has visited Loo Cove Corps, and a faithful soldier in the person of Sister Mrs. Amy White has gone to her last reward. The past twelve months she suffered much, but through it all she was able to say "All is well with my soul." The funeral service was conducted by Lieut. Cull.

Our sister left four sons to mourn their loss. We pray that God will bless them in their sorrow.—E. Burge, Cadet.

A Just Judge.

Thirteen liquor dealers were recently brought before Judge Landis, accused of defrauding the United States of internal revenue. This judge, it will be remembered, was the one who imposed the stupendous fine of 29 million dollars on the Standard Oil Company. The frauds of the liquor dealers were wilful ones, and extended over a period of two years, during which time they had defrauded the Government of \$700,000. The offence was proved, and the only point to be settled was the amount of the fine. The local Commissioner of Inland Revenue wanted to settle the matter by accepting \$30,000. But the judge told him that such a thing was not going to be done in his district, as such a course would encourage men to defraud the Government. He then sentenced seven of the liquor dealers to prison, and imposed big fines on all of them.

Such a judge is a safeguard to the country in which he resides. There are too many who are willing to compromise with wealthy evildoers.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Headquarters,

The General and the Aged Poor.

At a dinner given by the Army to 700 poor old people The General was present.

"I'm very glad to be here," he said; "I am pleased that you thought of me and invited me to come. Old people are often apt to be forgotten, or to think they are, but I am glad you thought about me."

Immediately on the very happiest terms with his hearers, he proceeded in a most human and touching address to sympathize with and console them in their lot. To some, he said, old age was a hardship, but it did not necessarily mean that they could do nothing. He considered he was himself a great example to many "lazy young folks."

Others there were who looked upon poverty as a hardship. Ever since he was a lad he had moved about among poor people; in fact, he had been poor himself; but he had come to the conclusion that poverty stirs people up to do the best for themselves and for those around them.

Most important to consider was the fact that, though they had not much to sacrifice, they all had sinned; but there was hope for the sinner. He gloried in the knowledge that they could all experience Salvation, following which they would be fitted to live lives of blessing, and in the end go to the land "where there is no old age; where we shall have angels for our companions—that glorious Land where there'll be no more sin, or pains in head, or limbs, or heart, but where we shall be strong, healthy, and happy for ever more."

Y.P. Councils in Scotland.

The Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth recently visited Glasgow for the purpose of administering counsel and instruction to young people. Over 1,200 gathered in St. Mungo's Hall to listen to the addresses, and their attention was magnificent. Says the British War Cry:

"It was not a gathering of milk-sops—not yet of selected, best-behaved, prim youths and maidens who had been brought up with silver spoons in their mouths! Far from it. The young people present were for very much the greater part from working-class homes, and also in the majority of cases had the self-reliant bearing, the independence of speech and manner, that unmistakably showed they had already entered upon the battle of life for themselves."

"In the Chief's concluding address he rose to heights of fervent passionate appeal, but rather than minimizing what the cost of following God fully would be, he was at pains to set out what it would undoubtedly mean of suffering, sacrifice, and hardship."

"Consequently, when the time came for reply to the question: 'Will you let God have His way?' there was no unconsidered rush, but, as in the afternoon, thoughtful and deliberate action. Nevertheless, 112 did decide for the life of sacrifice and victory, bringing the total for the day up to 168."

Personal Intelligence.

Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg is shortly lecturing before

the Students' Association in the new Festival Hall, Copenhagen, on the Women's Social Work of The Salvation Army.

Commissioner and Mrs. Ogrim are arranging a series of Divisional Congresses in Norway during February.

Colonel Mildred Duff is at present engaged upon the preparation of the International Company Orders for 1912.

Colonel Pearce is, we understand, shortly paying a visit to Norway and Denmark.

Lieut.-Colonel Spooner, who has adopted the Indian name of Balwant, is making a rapid tour of India, and expects by the end of April, if he maintains his present rapid rate of progress, to have visited all the leading centres where the Army is at work.

The Indian name taken by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner is Sarva Dasi, which means "Servant of all"—a well-worn Armyism!

Australia.

An Australian officer thus relates his experiences in North Queensland. He says:

"At Bowen, Captain Hof took me out to the coloured folks of the district, who do an extensive business with their gardens, growing tomatoes, cucumbers, etc., by the acre. A small meeting house has been erected, with sapling uprights, hessian walls, thatched roof, benches and tables inside, and an empty cocoa-nut shell does duty for a collection-box. Our dark friends are very proud of their meeting-place. The attendance is chiefly made up of what are known as free kanaka boys, an aboriginal or two, and occasionally a few Chinamen. The average attendance is about thirty-five, besides children, and they liberally help the work with cash, besides supplying the officers with whatever fruit or vegetables are in season. The caretaker of the meeting-place is a very happy, contented, smiling, bulky-looking man. In reply to a query as to how heavy he was, he says:

"Alla Same One Big Bag Flour." There are some bright Christians among them, and the officer confidently expects more. Captain Hof and his wife are much loved and esteemed by our dusky friends. They apply to him for remedies for their various ailments, and I listened with interest as they told me of their faith in the Captain's cough mixtures, lotions, ointments, etc. "He alla same like a doctor—Captain Doctor Hof," was one smiling remark."

Lieut.-Col. Yesu Ratnam writes as follows concerning his campaign in the Telugu country:

"At Gudiwada we had an officers' meeting, and at the close received a deputation of people who had come to see us about commencing Army work in their village. We explained the way of Salvation to them, after which they said they were prepared to give themselves to God if we would only come."

"At night we went to their village, three miles from Headquarters, and at the close of the meeting, after we had again and more fully explained the plan of Salvation, considerably over 100 people knelt with us in prayer. The

heads of fifty-nine families then gave in their names as anxious to become Salvationists. Altogether there are sixty-seven houses in the village."

"The following morning we went to a village where we have twenty families of soldiers, and held a meeting. Here the Government has given us a valuable building site for our school."

Denmark.

Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg recently toured the North Jylland Division of Denmark. At every place the Hall was filled, and even in Skive, a little town of only 4,000 inhabitants, over 700 people were present at the meeting held in the theatre, where the Commissioner gave an impressive address. The local papers also gave long and sympathetic accounts of the Commissioner's career in The Salvation Army.

In Aalborg especially, great interest was manifested in the two meetings the Commissioner held.

Not long ago The General visited this town and had an extremely successful meeting, and the people were now very desirous of seeing and hearing The General's daughter. Twenty-six souls knelt at the mercy-seat.

The tour finished at Aarhus, Denmark's second city. Our spacious Hall was filled for both the meetings held, and on the last night was packed. The Commissioner dedicated the Commanding Officer's child, and spoke for three-quarters of an hour, although suffering from a severe cold, her subject being "God is Not Mocked." Six souls surrendered.

Switzerland.

Writing from Bern, Lieut.-Colonel Gauntlett gives some interesting glimpses of the progress of the Army's work in Switzerland. A most remarkable incident showing the confidence of the authorities was the action of the police of Geneva, who asked Mrs. Marquie, the Matron of our Women's Shelter, if she would take a woman for them to Frauenfeld, some eight or nine hours' journey.

Armed with the papers connected with the case and a document giving her the powers of a policeman, Mrs. Marquie safely accomplished the journey and gave her charge over to a waiting police-officer.

A new Corps is shortly to be opened just outside Zurich, for which a Hall has already been rented. The owner of the building, one of the largest booksellers in Switzerland, had decided to keep it for his own use, but on the Officer visiting him in connexion with renting the place, he at once said: "In consideration of the good you are doing, I will gladly let you have the premises."

Among the recent movements of Commissioner Oliphant are visits to Zurich, Basel, Bern, and Geneva, in connection with the annual feasts for the poor. That in the last named city was considered the best ever held there; a number of influential people speaking to the guests. The Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Oliphant, also conducted officers' meetings and public gatherings at St. Gallen.

Japan.

Lieut.-Col. Yamamuro reports that a piece of land has been secured at Maebashi on which the Army intends to build a hall.

When at Maebashi arranging for the purchase of the land, Commissioner Hodder conducted a Salvation meeting. Although this had not been pre-arranged, a good crowd gathered, and four souls surrendered.

One of the seekers when spoken to in the Prayer Meeting was so impressed that he said "Wait a little while and I'll fetch my wife and we'll get saved together!" He left the Hall and shortly afterwards returned with her, and they knelt side by side at the mercy-seat.

In the same letter the Colonel also refers to the death of Mr. Tomijiro Kohayashi, a well-known business man and an old friend of The Army. He looked upon his business and his fortune (says the Colonel) as loans from God, and subscribed regularly to our work, while through his example and teaching hundreds of his employees became both total abstainers and non-smokers.

Finland.

The boy scouts of Finland are rendering good aid to the Slum Officers in Helsingfors. Recently they obtained permission to cut down from the forest a number of large Christmas-trees for distribution, which they dressed and decorated and upon each of which they placed ten lights to represent the ten boys in each patrol. When all was ready the lads secured from the Slum Officers the names and addresses of a number of families who would otherwise not have any Christmas-tree, and then they delivered them.

A Slum Officer who afterwards visited one of the homes was met at the door by a seven-year-old boy, with beaming face, who pulled her into the house and said: "Look what a beautiful tree we have got, and think! It had a card on with our name and address. How could they know where we lived?" The family's joy was complete when the Officer handed them a parcel of food. Not the least blessed, we are sure, were the kindly boys, who enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

German Converts.

Lieut.-Colonel Cooke recently conducted a month's salvation campaign in Germany, visiting the small Corps. Seventy-three adults and eighty-nine young people sought salvation, and sixty-four comrades claimed Holiness.

A mother, who was among the last-named, was followed to the mercy-seat by her three daughters—seekers for salvation.

Six months ago the Colonel led a meeting in a German Rescue Home. A young girl inmate afterwards confessed to the Adjutant that she had stolen in every situation she had held. Confession was made to each employer, and all forgave her except one. She was brought before a magistrate, but the sentence passed upon her was that she stay in The Salvation Home if she preferred this to going to jail.

ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

Continued from Page Four.

you will have any heads left to be hurt at all, at all. Whist! now, there's a dozen Cossacks within five hundred yards of us, and if yez don't shut up making such a clatter yew'll likely get a lance through yer gizzard."

At this intelligence Sandy turned pale. But he was a brave soldier for all that, and soon recovered from his fright. The three then discussed plans for escape. It was evident that the Cossacks were not yet aware of their presence, or they would have been hot in pursuit by this time. In all probability, however, they would soon visit the vineyard, and then the three would be caught in a trap. They decided, therefore, to return to camp as speedily as they could, crouching low to escape observation. They managed to get clear of the vineyard, and were hurrying across a field, when an exultant yell in their rear warned them that they had been seen by the Cossacks.

"Now, sprint as if yez was set on winning the mile race," said Pat, and off dashed the three as hard as they could go.

They had a good start, and the Cossacks were much impeded by the stone wall and the vineyard. Still on they came with wild yells, and before the three soldiers got in sight of their camp the thud, thud of horses' hoofs behind them was drawing closer and closer.

Only a few hundred yards to go now. Just beyond that next hill were hundreds of Highlanders ready to spring to arms and rush to the defence of their three comrades. But they did not know what was taking place.

The Cossacks drew nearer and nearer, and the foremost one had levelled his lance to charge on Pat, when suddenly a volley rang out. The Cossack fell from his saddle, and the others, not wishing to face a party of armed Highland soldiers, turned about and galloped away quicker than they had come. A reconnoitring party had arrived on the scene just in the nick of time, and Pat and his companions were saved.

"Bedad," said Pat, after relating the story to his fellow soldiers, "that's the second pig I've missed. Bad cess to the inimy, sez I."

(To be continued.)

ROLLING THE CHARIOT
ALONG AT WOODSTOCK

Woodstock, Ont.—A week ago two souls knelt at the mercy-seat; one being a backslider.

Those comrades who have been converted only a few weeks are fast becoming real fighters.

This Sunday afternoon was devoted to a memorial service for the late Adjutant Baird. The hall was filled, and a number of the ministers of other denominations were present to speak about the good he had done while here. We all carry Mrs. Baird to the home of Grace in prayer.

Eight of the soldiers fought and along until one backslider returned to the fold.—R. C.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued From Page Two.)

"We are constantly in need of consecrated lives for the service of God. Our opportunities are ever widening. I have now paid a visit to all the social institutions in the city and I see at a glance how we could extend our operations had we only more red-hot soul-loving Officers for the positions vacant. What is true of the Men's and Women's Social is equally true in the Field. Workers! workers! workers! I do not know of any objects for prayer more urgent than these two.

The question which has been troubling church conferences and assemblies more even than missions, temperance or union, has been the lack of young men going into the ministry. I think the Rev. Mr. Aiken of Halifax touched the heart of the whole question the other afternoon at the Workers' and Ministers' Convention in Massey Hall.

"The great lack of the East," he said, "is men. Ministers for the church. Some people say the reason so few young men are taking to the ministry as a profession is because there are not larger salaries paid. I do not believe it! That is NOT the reason. The reason is deeper down. If we had a baptism of the Holy Spirit, and as a consequence a realization of the needs of precious souls we should have lots of volunteers for the ministry."

I thought as I listened to this earnest brother how truly he spoke. That is what is wanted—

Hearts baptized with fire.

Hearts completely cleansed from sin.

Hearts that will go to the mire.

Hearts that dare do aught for Him.

Hearts that will be firmer, braver.

Hearts like heroes gone before.

Hearts enjoying God's full favor.

Hearts to love Him more and more.

The Church of God and The Salvation Army want a real definite baptism of that consciousness which brings the need of the world as a deep realization of the individual. Then when young spirits are stirred and touched into that life of compassion and sympathy for others which many early-day Salvationists felt, then we shall have lots of volunteers for service in the ranks as officers. Oh, make the Commissioner's wish for earnest believing prayer for this object a reality, dear faithful Prayer Leaguer.

WAILING PLACE OF THE JEW

(Continued From Page Two.)

ing lips. Weeds sprout in places in the numerous crevices and cracks. In the alley are wooden benches. The Jews, both men and women, go there not only on Fridays, but on all the days of the week. Standing in rows close to the great wall, with their faces toward it and almost touching it, they read their Hebrew books of prayer, murmur the words aloud, weep, bow, sometimes almost to

the earth, and often press their lips fervently against the blocks of stone. The women wear shawls and keep by themselves at the ends of the alley. The men cluster in the middle. Behind these mourners a blind Moslem, conducted by a Jew, often goes to and fro demanding alms from the onlookers. The wailing-place is in the Tyropeon Valley, and the great wall is at the west side of the temple area.—American Social Gazette.

The Jungle Primeval.

An interesting glimpse into the interior of New Guinea is given in the report of the British expedition that has for months past been endeavouring to reach the snow mountains in the centre of that land.

In describing the jungle, one of the explorers says:

"The mere fact that it exists in one of the only remaining spots of the world yet to be explored, is sufficient reason for presuming that the difficulties to be overcome are exceptional. It is virgin jungle, never before trodden by the foot of man; to its hidden depths the natives are complete strangers; the pigmies from the hills shun it; and the natives from the lowlands fear it, and evince no desire to probe its dark mysteries.

"The outskirts and more open parts bordering the river are frequented by cassowary, boar, and wallaby, and are the haunt of the greater bird of paradise, whose shrill, joyous, call from its dancing trees enlivens these dark depths. Less than a mile from the river, the trees and saplings encroach upon one another to such an extent that it is impossible for a man to stand at any spot without being touched on every side by their straight stems.

"In addition to this there are heavy undergrowth and many other obstructions from falling and rotting trees. It is the haunt of all creeping things, from the deadly puff adder to the greater, yet comparatively harmless, python. Noxious insects abound, and leeches swarm on the saturated, moss-ridden trees and undergrowth. Everything decaying; no air seems to circulate there, and what little there is is fetid and stifling. Dismal, dark, dripping—this is the jungle where for days and weeks we have been trying to make some impression, if only to cut a path along which we may squeeze through to the big valley, which undoubtedly lies 12 to 13 miles to the east."

Poor Outlook for Indians.

Before the onward march of civilization the aboriginal inhabitants of this continent have been disappearing for many years. It seems cruel that the progress of one race should mean the gradual extinction of another, but such has been the case all through history.

The very latest instance of this is foreshadowed in a geological surveyor's report on the Nepigon basin in Northern Ontario. As an indirect consequence of the construction of two great trans-continental railways across this

basin, it is feared that the Nepigon Indians may be exterminated.

"Lake Nepigon will probably be a source of supply of large quantities of food fishes for the markets of Ontario," says the report. "Trout and whitefish are particularly abundant. It must be pointed out that the fish of the lake form one of the most staple articles of food of the Indians now occupying that territory. Any operations which tend to reduce the fish supply of the lake will be matter of very serious moment to them, as even under existing conditions they are occasionally threatened with very serious famine."

This looks bad for the poor Indians.

We Miss You.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends.—

We will search for missing persons in any part of the Globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope. One dollar should be sent if possible to defray expenses; in case of reproduction of photo, two dollars. Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Pugmire, if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

Second Insertion.

8262. CLEAR, JOHN. Age 48; missing eighteen years. Was working for tannery in Montreal. Light hair; hazel eyes, fair complexion; brother is seeking for news.

8268. WILSON, MRS. IDA or DIXON (nee Pink). Age 33; medium height; brown hair; dark complexion; a laundress in England. Father has died. Came to this country in September, 1906. News wanted.

8271. BARMAN, ALFRED T. Age 35; height 5 ft. 6 in.; black hair; sallow complexion; tattooed on one arm. Last heard of Point St. Charles, Montreal. Wife most anxious for news.

8266. HYATT, ISAAC. Age 30; dark hair; missing two years last June. Last known address London, Ontario. News wanted. Urgent.

8275. ASTRIDGE, FRANK. Medium height; slight build; fair hair; wears glasses; age a little over 30; last heard of at the Welland House, St. Catharines. News wanted.

8273. OSBORNE, EDWARD PATRICK. Age 25; height 5 ft. 9 in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; last heard of in 1909 from Port Kells Shingle Company. Supposed to have gone to the mountains. News wanted.

8269. ENMERTON WILLIAM GEORGE. Age 36; height 5 ft. to ins.; sandy hair and fair complexion. Horse-shoer; last known address, April, 1908, Edmonton, Alberta. Has worked for the Grand Trunk Railway. Mother, wife, and family very anxious for news. (Continued on Page Sixteen.)

Scripture Texts, Mottoes, Calendars, etc., etc.

We have to make room for our Spring Stock, and to do so, are offering the following prices for Calendars and Mottoes. Cannot promise to duplicate.



No. 261. "Another Year."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page upright Turnover Calendar, with Floral and Landscape Designs. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Embossed Title Page. Selected Texts with verses by Mercedes Rivolta. Corded to hang.

No. 262. "In His Footsteps."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page oblong Turnover Calendar, with beautiful Floral Designs in Dark Tinted Panels. Embossed Title Page. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Selected Texts and specially written verses by F. M. Nesbitt. Corded to hang.

No. 270. "Green Pastures."

Size 12¼ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Boards, with Title and Motto Text. Embossed in White, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly date Pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.

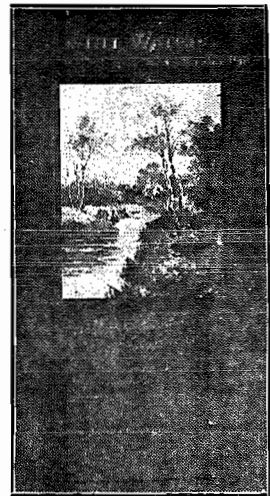
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Size 12¼ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Board with Title and Motto Text Embossed in Gold, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly Pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.

No. 253. "Have Faith in God."

Size 9¼ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new enamel board, with Title and Motto Text. Monthly pad, with a Text for each month.

2 for 25 cents, p.p.



Send your Order at once.



No. 257. "My Remembrancer."

size 10 by 6¼. Printed on imitation velvet red and green board, with Title and Motto Text embossed. Verse for each Sunday in the month. Also suggestion as to how to commit to memory the Scripture verses.

20 cents each, p.p.

Ladies Felt Hats,

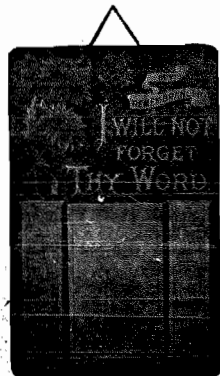
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The TRADE
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Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tune.—"Rockingham." L. M.

1 When I survey the wond'rous Cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
All earthly gain I count but dross,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Chorus:

It was on the Cross He shed His blood,
It was there He was crucified!
But He rose again, and He lives
in my heart,
Where all is peace and perfect love.

Forbidden it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown.

Tunes.—Give Me a Heart, 32;
Lord, Fill My Craving Heart,
45; Song-Book, No. 387.

2 While here before Thy cross
I kneel,
To me Thy love impart;
With a deep, burning love for souls,
Lord, fill my craving heart.

Chorus:

Give me a heart like Thine!

I want in this dark world to shine,
And ever faithful be,
That all around shall know I'm Thine
In blest reality.

Free and Easy.

Tunes.—Stand like the brave,
187; Hanover, B.J. 218; Song
Book, No. 344.

3 Oh, what shall I do my Sav-
iour to praise,
So faithful and true, so plente-
ous in grace;
So strong to deliver, so good to
redeem
The weakest believer that hangs
upon Him?

Yes, Lord I shall see the bliss of
Thine own;
Thy secret to me shall soon be
made known:

For sorrow and sadness I joy
shall receive
And share in the gladness of all
that believe.

4 Come, let us join our cheer-
ful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their
tongues,
But all their joys are one.

Chorus:

Hallelujah to the Lamb, Who
died on Mount Calvary!

THE COMMISSIONER'S
TRANSCONTINENTAL TOUR

THE COMMISSIONER, accompanied by COLONEL and
MRS. MAPP, LIEUT. COLONEL
PUGHMIRE, and MAJOR FINDLAY, will visit

VANCOUVER.

Feb. 25th, 26th, and 27th.

SATURDAY, FEB. 25th.—

Soldiers' Meeting, in the No. 1. Citadel, at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, FEB. 26th.—

United Holiness Meeting, in the No. 1. Citadel, at 11 a.m.
Public Welcome, in the Vancouver Opera House, at which a
large number of representative local people will be present,
at 3 p.m.

Salvation Meeting in the Opera House, at 7 p.m.

MONDAY, FEB. 27.—

Welcome Officers' Councils.

VICTORIA.

TUESDAY, FEB. 28th.—

Welcome Meeting to Commissioner, in the Citadel.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1st.—

Soldiers' Meeting.

CALGARY.

SATURDAY, MARCH 4th.—

Soldiers' Meeting, in the Citadel, at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, MARCH 5th.—

Holiness Meeting at Citadel at 11 a.m.

Public Welcome in the Citadel, at which a large number of
representative local people will be present, at 3 p.m.

Salvation Meeting, at 7 p.m.

ST. JOHN, N.B.

SATURDAY, MARCH 18th.—

Soldiers' Meeting, in the No. 1. Citadel, at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, MARCH 19th.—

United Holiness Meeting in the Citadel, at 11 a.m.

Public Welcome in the Opera House, at which a large num-
ber of representative local people will be present.

Salvation Meeting in the Opera House, at 7 p.m.

The Mayor will preside on Sunday afternoon.

MONDAY, MARCH 20th.—

Welcome Officers' Councils.

HALIFAX.

TUESDAY, MARCH 21st.—

Welcome Meeting to the Commissioner, at which a large
number of representative local people will be present, at 8 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22nd.—

Welcome Officers' Councils.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelu-
jah! Amen.

Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings more than we can
give.

Salvation.

5 If you are tired of the load of
your sin,
Let Jesus come into your heart;
If you desire a new life to begin,
Let Jesus come into your heart.

Chorus:

Just now your 'doubtings' give
o'er,

Just now reject Him no more,
Just now throw open the door,
Let Jesus come into your heart.

If you would enter the mansions
of rest,
Let Jesus come into your
heart;

If you would join the glad songs
of the blest,
Let Jesus come into your heart.

Tunes.—The Lost Chord; Song-
Book, No. 330.

6 O Jesus! O Jesus!
How vast Thy love to me,
I'll bathe in its full ocean
To all eternity;
And, wending on to Glory,
This all my song shall be,
I was a guilty sinner,
But Jesus died for me.

O Calvary! O Calvary!
The thorn, the crown, the
spear,

'Tis there Thy love, my Jesus,
In flowing wounds appears;
O depths of love and mercy,
To those dear wounds I flee;
I was a guilty sinner,
But Jesus died for me.

T.H.Q. NOON-DAY
KNEE-DRILL.

Times of refreshing are expect-
ed. Comrade Officers in all
parts of the Territory will be re-
membered at the Throne of
Heavenly Grace. The Leaders
will be as follows:

Feb. 21st... Brigadier Potter
" 24th... Lieut.-Col. Turner
" 28th... Staff-Capt. Bloss

COLONEL GASKIN.

will visit

PETERBORO, MARCH 11 and 12.
GALT, MARCH 25 and 26.

BRIGADIER POTTER

will visit

PICTON, MARCH 4th, 5th, 6th.

BRIGADIER BOND.

(Editor of "The War Cry")

will visit

LIPPINCOTT ST., MARCH 2.

BRIGADIER BURDITT

will visit

CALGARY, MARCH 4 and 5.

MAJOR and Mrs. MILLER

will visit

LIPPINCOTT ST., MARCH 30.

MAJOR SIMCO'S

Eastern Tour.

Feb. 21 to 23... Stellarton
" 25 to 27... New Glasgow
" 28 to Mar 3... Whitney Pier
Mar. 4 to 6... Sidney Mines

MAJOR CANERON

(Accompanied by the Women
Cadets)

will visit

WEST TORONTO MARCH 5.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ARNOLD

will visit

MOOSE JAW, MARCH 4 and 5.

MISSING.

(Continued From Page Fourteen.)

8252. FALSTER EDWIN
CHRISTOPHERSEN, Norweg-
ian. Age 38, medium height,
thin, light eyes, blonde hair, big
nose. Last heard of in June,
1902, at Fort William or Fort Ar-
thur. Old parents very anxious
for news.

8254. BROWN ETHELRED.
Age 15 or 16; height 5 ft. 4 in.;
dark complexion; dark brown
hair; blue eyes; Newfoundland-
er; missing since August, 1909,
when he left Palmerston avenue,
Toronto. Father is most anx-
ious for news of his boy. Will
Officers seeing this advertise-
ment kindly make announce-
ments from platforms, asking the
Soldiers to keep an eye or bear
in mind this boy's description
and notify above office.

8274. CLARKE, MRS. ROSE
(nee Kilby). Age 26; height 5
ft. 4 in.; dark brown hair; brown
eyes, dark complexion. News
wanted.